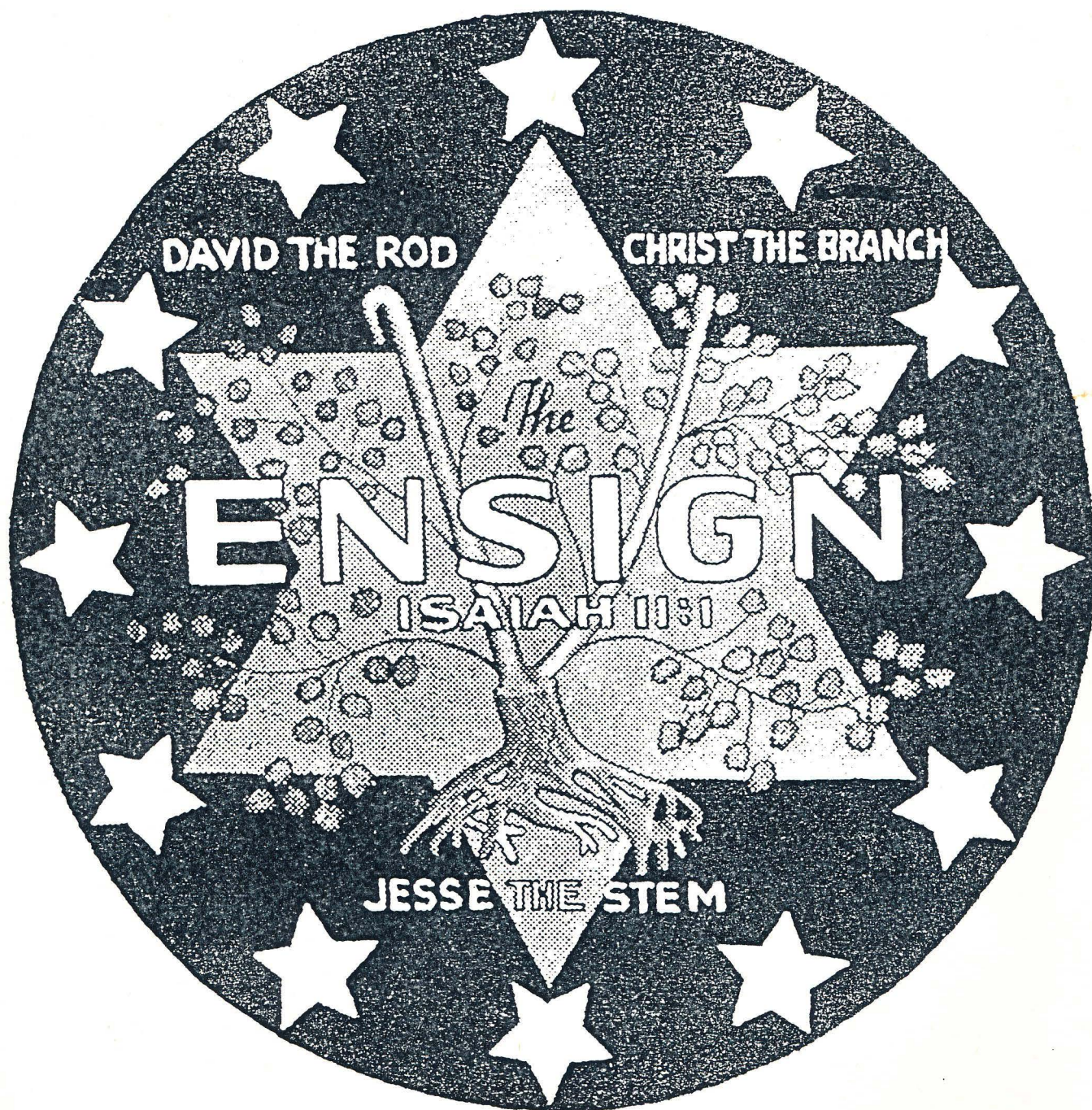


CRACKING THE COVERUP



BY

BRANCH DAVIDIAN

AMO PAUL BISHOP RODEN

This book is dedicated to God who preserved me, strenghtened me, and directed me; making it possible. And to the righteous children who died on April 19, 1993 in the Branch Davidian compound at Mt. Carmel, making it necessary.

To Ken,

Thanks for your interest.

Amo Paul Bishop Roden

June 19, 1996

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I swear before God, with full knowledge of his commandment against bearing false witness that every statement & fact made by me in this book is true.

Amo Paul Bishop Roden

For me the war started in 1987, just after I married George Roden, son of Ben and Lois Roden and elected president of the Branch Davidian Seventh Day Adventists. Ben Roden founded the Branch Davidians in 1955, when God told him to call himself the Branch and take over V. T. Houteff's group.

A C C U S A T I O N

The earliest record of persecution of the Branch Davidians that I can find was in 1966 when noone asked the jury whether those members who were continuing Houteff's church should get the 77 acres of church property they were living on. Admittedly the jury upheld the sale of 92% of the church land, but the four pages of questions they answered clearly show that they disapproved of Florence Houteff's dissolution of the church.

* * * * *

George was pig-headed, arrogant and bossy. I was merely stubborn. We had just settled down to some fine marital wrangling when David Koresh, known as Vernon Howell in those days, fired the first real shot.

It was a copy of the claim on church leadership Vernon filed in Deed records.

"It doesn't mean anything," George dismissed it lightly, "the church law says an executive council can't appoint a president." He tossed it onto his desk; I didn't bother to read it.

When I heard the first three audible shots a few days later, I dismissed that lightly too. I walked to the door of the trailer which was used for community cooking, congregating, dining, and guest bedrooms and looked out. George, definately a man built for comfort rather than speed was sprinting. He ran from the front of the Roden house toward a storage shed behind the trailer I was in. I was amazed at how high his knees were pumping.

"War games with the visiting Israelies." I decided and I went back to cooking dinner. From where I was I could here the bullets whine by, about 200 feet behind me. "Men never grow up." I reflected.

"What the hell is going on?" Steve Rodebaugh burst through the back door.

"Oh my God!" I walked to the front door. "George, what in hell is going on out there?"

"There are some men out here shooting at me." George said calmly.

"I'll call the sheriff." said Steve.

"Wait a minute," I yelled out the door, "Hey, George, should we call the sheriff?"

"Yeah," he was still nonchalant, "call the sheriff."

Steve started for the phone in the office. Halfway there, I stopped him with a yell. "Steve, when the Williams kids get off the bus, get them into the church." The church was at the front of the property, the shootout was in their backyard. I stayed in the kitchen. Even though the trailer was out of the line of fire, I wanted the appliances between me and the bullets. I continued cooking, when it was over people would be hungry. I didn't actually worry about George, he sounded too confident for that. Instead, I watched the clock and fretted because I had to pick up my son at my farm 2 miles away in 25 minutes. The farm was close but in another school district. My car was parked in front of the Roden house in the warzone. From the front window, I saw Teresa Rodebaugh hurrying across the field toward the front gate. She circled wide around the Roden house. Steve ran to meet her. The school bus stopped 10 minutes later and Steve and Teresa hurried the Williams kids into the church. I would be late to meet my son, Stanley.

"He'll wait at the Zanter house." I hated being late. The bullets were still whining, hundreds of rounds by now. I watched out the windows pacing from one to another, occasionally returning to the kitchen to stir.

Finally four Sheriff's deputies arrived, their cars in perfect formation coming down the driveway. I turned off dinner and went to the front door. It was already over. Eight men in camouflage lay on their bellies in the

driveway. Deputy sheriffs stood over them. George was standing next to my car holding a compress to his chest. There was blood and a gaping hole in his t-shirt. "Oh my God, George."

"It's not serious." he reassured me. He was clearly enjoying the excitement although I could see he was in pain. The deputy sheriff's cars started pulling out. The first one went past with a handsome long-haired hippy behind the driver. That was my first look at David Koresh. The remaining deputy sheriff's were milling around talking and answering questions. George went off to Hillcrest Baptist Hospital. I spotted three men with a station wagon. I didn't know them so I walked over.

Perry Jones said "We've come to take the property over, but don't worry, you can still stay here." The other two, Wayne Martin and Clive Doyle, I think, smiled pleasantly. Snap! I yelled! "Get the hell off this property!"

A deputy looked our way, "Hey lady don't be making trouble, keep it down." I walked up to the deputy standing behind him.

"Those three men are with the men who shot George! I want them off this property before you leave." The deputy walked over and talked to them. They got back into the stationwagon and left.

After they left I went to get Stanley, almost an hour late. Sure enough he was sitting at the Zanter kitchen table. I probably never had a better excuse and I described to shooting in detail, then we went back to Mt. Carmel. I don't remember dinner but am sure we ate. As each person came home we rehashed the shooting. Teresa Rodebaugh had been held hostage by three of David Koresh's men, she was released during the shootout. Bobby Roden, George's son, Jonathan's recent bride, met three of Koresh's mighty men on her front steps. One said there would be trouble but she could just leave. On her way off the property, she stopped at the office and warned George. George didn't carry a gun, but now he took his UZI off it's nail. Don Williams was working on my

car in front of the Roden house where his family lived. George, Stanley, and I lived in the office. George walked up carrying his UZI. "Get your .357. As soon as Don rejoined George, several men stepped into the open, yelled and fired on George. Don took shelter behind a farm implement, probably a seeder and George was behind a tree fifty feet behind him, next to the storage shed. Don lay on the ground and never fired a shot, but his presence undoubtedly saved George's life that day.

Sam and Danny Jones, Perry Jones son's, lived at Mt. Carmel in September and October, 1987. They claimed that they could not get along with their family. George sent them home in mid-October for scaring an old couple into leaving by telling them that David Koresh would take over Mt. Carmel. (Their brother David Jones came with David Koresh to kill George.) It seems likely that David Koresh knew where Bobby Roden lived and used her to get George armed for the shoot-out. Similarly, Don William's reputation as a first rate marksman probably was known. To rush George, David Koresh and his men had to run past Don Williams. They chose not to.

Connie Harvey was the only one who knew what Koresh looked like. Later I remembered the face in the sheriff's car window.

The next day was quiet, George wasn't up to much. The third day he was in pain. I went along to Hillcrest Baptist Hospital with George and waited for Dr. Moore with him. When the doctor arrived I challenged him. "How come you didn't give him antibiotic?"

"Antibiotics kill stomach bacteria." He was bland.

"But it was a bullet wound!"

"Bullet wounds are very clean."

"Not when they go through a dirty t-shirt!" I had had enough of Dr. Moore. "Don't let that man touch you, George!" Dr. Moore and George both ignored me. The doctor poked at George's chest with a swab. "Looks fine. No antibiotic was offered.

The next day George was sure something was wrong. We went to Dallas and found a doctor. As soon as the doctor examined George's wallet, he ordered

x-rays. I waited for the results and was quite impressed by them, at least thirty finger nail size fragments in a grapefruit size circle. The doctor put a drain in George's chest. Lucky me, I got to put betadine in the hole three times a day for three weeks. So much for the honeymoon.

George and Donny Harvey worked on the tax case but I didn't know much about it. Mostly George and I talked about religion. George did take me with him to Austin when he filed an appeal of the impending sale for back taxes in the Texas Supreme Court. He was jubilant when they issued a restraining order to stop the sale. "It gives us another two years" he said.

That December David Koresh (the receipt names Vernon Howell) paid the \$68,000 back taxes on Mt. Carmel. Steve and Teresa Rodebaugh moved into the little house at my farm, my son and I moved into the main house. I still saw George but we were fighting. He had spent my savings because donations to the church ended when he contracted a polygamous marriage to me. By January I was broke and knew I was pregnant. Steve and Teresa scrounged firewood from the deadwood lying around the farm and cut it up with saws for the stove. They kept us warm. George called up my parents and told them they would have to support me. I was humiliated. My parents sent an urgent request that I call them. When I did they agreed to send me \$200 per month on the condition that I not share it with George. I wasn't in a mood to help George, the marriage contract he insisted on stated that he would support me and he had used that empty promise to take \$3000 from me. George became irrationally jealous of Steve and furious with me because I would not give him gas money. He was so verbally abusive that I once bounced a pipewrench off the hood of his car as he was leaving. Flattened by the chronic anemia I had suffered from since 1984, poverty and stress, his daily lectures on my wifely duty and the names he called Steve and Teresa because they helped me to live apart from him were a great burden

to me. I realized when he missed a day just how much I dreaded his visits.

On March 23, 1988 he stopped at the farm and tried to get me to go to court with him. He had been summoned to show cause why he should not be held in contempt of court for calling U. S. District Court Judge Walter Smith a "goddamn tyrant" in a legal motion he filed several years before. He was sentenced to six months in jail. Perry Jones and about thirty of Koresh's followers took over Mt. Carmel the next day. I arrived about an hour before the takeover. They had called to say they had a court order to take the property. I suggested to Don Williams that I borrow a gun from him and meet them at the gate, but he talked me out of it. Then I thought of the files. Don, Sylvia and I hurried to the office and put the files into boxes. We loaded them into someone's black pickup and took them to the farm. I arrived back at Mt. Carmel in time to see the takeover. Afterwards, my son Stanley critiqued me harshly for losing my cool on camera. I took it to heart. To discredit me in 1993, local T.V. resorted to tape taken the day of the takeover. There was no other excited interview. The morning after the takeover, Koresh had armed guards at the gate. The guards searched all cars coming or going. Most left Mt. Carmel at once. The Williams family with three children and no money took three weeks to find a place to live. While they were looking Don was romanced by Koresh who wanted him to train a twenty-four man army for him. When Don refused Koresh became his enemy; boxing the feces of the William's miniature dogs from the lawn and placing the boxes with others the Williams left temporarily at Mt. Carmel. Also Koresh claimed that the Williams children's beds belonged to Mt. Carmel and kept them. Don believes Koresh responsible for howling outside his new home in Waco.

At this time Koresh prepared a brochure justifying his takeover which showed the extremely poor condition of some of the houses, drug paraphernalia and pornography and one naked picture George was told was of me. On my next jail visit he insisted that I tell him if Koresh held me at gunpoint

and made me do it. I was quite exasperated by the time I convinced him that it could not have been me. Rumors of a methamphetamine lab started at this time too and later gained status as fact. Donny Harvey was probably responsible for the drug paraphernalia and certainly responsible for the pornography. At the time no one understood why Donny and Connie were always first to the mailbox, they were using the address for their mail-order porn business. They were also speed freaks and that kept them so poor that they stole gas from other people's gastanks. The only likely people to make meth at Mt. Carmel they were too poor to be suspected. Everyone was broke from Oct. '87 to Mar. '88 when Koresh took over.

A C C U S A T I O N

Well, I'm not dumb enough to accuse a judge. However, I'll tell you what he did. Judge Bill Logue admitted to meeting Perry Jones and a lawyer (undoubtedly Wayne Martin) several weeks before the shootout and then he proceeded to misrepresent the title to the property, which had been purchased for the church by Ben, Lois and George Roden in 1973. "Perry Jones came to see me a couple of weeks ago...I visited with Jones and an attorney and we mostly reminisced." "This law suit over the ownership of that land started in 1966, 21 years ago." Waco Tribune Herald, Nov.5,1987.

* * * * *

David Koresh went on trial for attempted murder in April, 1988. Steve and Teresa left town, Don and Sylvia Williams, Bobby Roden, George and I were subpoenaed. The prosecution rested it's case without calling either George or I to testify. I suspected later that I would have created an impression of sanity and that was inconsistent with the image of George that was necessary to get Koresh acquitted.

I visited George before the trial, but efforts were made during the trial to stop my visits. I was denied visitation because I refused to be searched for undergarments, felling that the bulky sweaters I wore made the question irrelevant. After mentioning the right to freedom from unreasonable search

I was allowed to visit subsequently. I visited George at 2PM on the day before he testified for the defense and found him incoherent and rambling. I had to ask him three times what was wrong with him before he understood, then he replied that the generic medicine given for his Tourettes Syndrome had caused a headache and the tylenol they gave him for the headache hadn't worked. I sat and listened to him ramble for the rest of the visit. The next day George testified that he was the son of Christ and the defense was apparently fairly successful in convincing the jury that George was mentally unstable. As soon as I heard his testimony I was certain that he had been drugged prior to my visit the previous day.

Months later I discovered more about the transfer of the church from George Roden to David Koresh and the trial which resulted in a hung jury. In 1991 I found three jury notes and an excerpt of testimony in David Koresh's case file. The jury notes requested testimony about who shot first. The testimony astounded me. Gary Coker asked George who shot first and George answered "I don't remember." After some argument, I agreed to wait five days for copies of documents from the file, including the excerpt of testimony. When I finally got the documents the question and answer about who shot first was no longer on George's testimony and what was left implied that someone in Koresh's group shot first. I believe that the actual testimony was misrepresented to the jury in order to influence them to acquit Koresh. What the jury actually did was acquit the seven men who came with Koresh to shoot George and deadlocked nine for acquittal, three for conviction on Koresh. Koresh apparently influenced them when he testified that only he shot at George.

My next adventure terrorized me. I took George's \$15,000,000 lawsuit against the sheriff's department for failing to protect the church property (and request to remove Koresh from the property) to the clerk's office and filed it for him. Days later Stanley had a U.I.L. meet in Stephenville so I dropped him off at the school Friday night and went home to the farm, alone

for the first night in months. At 4AM Saturday morning I was awake with the middle of the night insomnia I frequently had that spring. George had given me a red doberman to protect me. Red only barked at people, then typically he hid under the small house, barking again as they left. I heard him bark, sat up and reached for George's .357. Then I heard a noise outside the back porch and another outside the front door. I had time to contemplate what a lot of trouble I was in, then I heard a car door slam in the distance. About two minutes later Red barked again as whoever it was left. I described this to George the next Tuesday when I visited him and told him I was going to back off.

Toward the end of the summer, I was too exhausted anemic and pregnant to even visit George. My house had no airconditioning and I was unable to eat, gaining only a pound a month in the last half of the pregnancy. On Sept. 14, 1988 I went to Joyce Baty's house because I was in labor. George had left a message detailing documents he needed for a hearing on another charge of contempt of court Sept. 16. Fortunately I had most of them in the briefcase I brought with me, I was in no shape to search the files. Hillcrest sent me home twice finally my water broke in Joyce's living room. I was in hard labor and suddenly realized that I was alone in the house. The back door was a long trip. I stood there and yelled. By the time Joyce was ready to leave for the hospital I couldn't walk so she and her daughter Donna carried me to the truck. I reached down and felt the top of the baby's head so I didn't sit down. I braced one hand on the seat and held on to the truck's rain gutter outside the window and braced my feet on the floor. Every time a pain hit me I howled and Joyce chanted "Don't push, Amo, don't push." Zella Amo was delivered on the third contraction in the emergency room, she came out as soon as they told me to push. Zella Amo, who the doctor insisted would be a low birth weight baby, was 6 and 1/2 pounds, a tribute to the almonds and dried apricots I ate by handfuls several times a day throughout the last half

of the pregnancy.

I asked Joyce to deliver the briefcase to George and she tried. A deputy sheriff told her she couldn't give it to George and the bailiff said the hearing probably wouldn't be held that day. When she told me, I called the courthouse. The bailiff, when asked when the trial was reset for, replied that it was in progress.

The nurse was very big, but I was determined and I knew that she could not hurt me. After I got one arm through the door, she gave up trying to keep it shut. In the hall security argued with me and a social worker told me that I must take the baby if I left now. Then the doctor arrived, recognized the inevitable and took my parole to return. I fretted for five minutes, then the forms arrived and we were off. My clean clothes had been forgotten at Joyce's house, I had on a bathrobe and nightgown. I walked into the courtroom and without pause took the briefcase to George. Perry Jones was on the witness stand trading speeches with George. George, appointed president by a majority of the church in 1984, was given three months in jail for holding himself out as the president of the church in defiance of a 1979 injunction which gave the presidency to his mother, Lois. The fact that George had been chosen by the church and that his mother was dead was no defense in that court. Even the letters of appointment and other proofs of his presidency which I brought failed to help; David Koresh was the government's choice for the leader of the Branch Davidians. George was finally released in December, 1988.

A new mother at 45, I was not active again until January, 1989, when Wayne Martin, Koresh's attorney, filed for summary judgment. Summary judgment means that if there is no material difference in fact alleged between the parties to a lawsuit, the judge can decide the matter without a jury. Of course I filed the deed, Koresh's claim and copies of the church law. The court did not have right to settle the matter by summary judgment; there were two widely different sets of facts; but a jury

would probably have had more respect for the church law than for Koresh's claim. The conspiracy begun in October, 1987 to take the church away from George Roden and hopefully to kill him would have been wasted.

George ignored the summary judgment which dismissed his lawsuit and filed trusteeship papers for Tom Drake, who he was staying with in Waco. Another contempt of court warrent issued against George and in March he went to Odessa. I heard later that George's appeal of the summary judgment was dismissed by the 10th District Court of Appeals because it was improperly formed.

It was a quiet time for me. Tom Drake came by right after George left with a letter from George authorizing him to give me sexual comfort in George's absence. I replied that I was a Christian and the Bible called that fornication. Under the terms of my marriage contract to George, if I married someone else the sexual and financial bonds of matrimony would be dissolved; however I told Tom that I would never marry him because he was a drunk and a liar and I'd already married a drunk and a liar (Jeffrey Pearson died in 1986) and I'd never do it again. Little did I know that not only was I wrong, I was to be three times wrong.

Tom remained a friend, bringing firewood and fixing my car and occassionally stopping by for dinner. My 14 year old son, Stanley was a zealous chaperone, and I was content just being a mother.

That spring I filed a lawsuit in the U.S. District Court in Waco to remove David Koresh from the church leadership and property. My life became exciting again. Persons unknown began leaving my gate open. My farm was a half-mile off the road and surrounded with pasture, so cows could get in. Then I discovered one of the fuel lines on top of my cars engine was leaking badly, apparently the hose clamp had been deliberately loosened, it took three turns of the screwdriver to tighten it. By Divine Providence, Tom came by that night complaining that he couldn't get along with his roommate. I offered him the spare house in exchange for his protection and turned George's

.357 over to him. The next day my car broke down. Two days later Tom came home and discovered that not only was the gate open, but someone had pissed on the gatepost. Tom was enraged, he had been a Houston policeman for eight years and he didn't take disrespect well. A couple of nights later he heard whispering outside his house at 2PM. Dressed solely in George's .357 he chased whoever it was around the property until they escaped in the dark. The harassment abruptly ended.

That summer Stanley went to Indonesia to visit his father. On the way back from taking him to the airport Tom gave me a sidewise look. "I protect you from everyone else," he said "who is going to protect you from me."

C O N F E S S I O N

I always knew that I was too horny to be a saint. Back in those days I parted my hair in the middle and washed it every day for a round face brillo pad look. I didn't wear makeup and never went anywhere without a child with me and never went out after dark at all. As protection, it was insufficient.

* * * * *

Tom put his energy into being helpful. He asked me for a thank you kiss after he put a swing mount on the solar panels and although it was only a touching of the lips, it was high voltage. I could see I was in trouble. Tom had long since given up drinking and was working at being a model husband. He was a marrying man, he'd already been married six times. A few days later we kissed in earnest and almost didn't stop. We agreed to write a marriage contract and went to find witnesses the next day. Amazingly we met Jonathan Roden and George's other wife Carmen who had come over from Israel. She told me that she was divorcing George and I explained that I was marrying Tom so if I had any part in her decision, she should take that into consideration. Later I discovered the file on her divorce in a box of Branch Davidian files at the courthouse. From the file it appeared that she hadn't

completed the divorce in America.

Tom was wonderful, smart, incredibly creative and energetic. He decided to put a real window in the opaque solar glazing of the living room, and when it was completed we could see the pond from the living room. We worked on inventions together and were happy together.

I had purchased tickets to meet Stanley in Florida and spent six weeks with my parents. Tom decided to stay at the farm. Telling Stanley was hard. "You get married everytime I go away." he complained. I had to sympathise with him. Last year it was George. The only man that Stanley liked was John Bailey who decided not to marry me in the summer of 1987.

After two weeks I could tell from Tom's calls that he was not doing well without me, so I cut my visit short and headed home with Zella Amo wearing a red hibiscus in my hair and a red silk t-shirt that was my favorite hand-me-down. Stanley would return a month later.

Tom cried when he met me. He had been drinking. "I couldn't make it without you." He was very apprehensive on the way home, but avoided telling me what was wrong. The house was a disaster, everything Stanley, Zella Amo or I owned was on the floor; books, clothing, groceries in a foot deep layer mixed with unused building materials, sawdust, scraps and tools. Tom took me around the house explaining how good it would look when it was finished. It took me two hours to cry. "I could break an ankle using the toilet, and there is no place to get clean." Tom promised to rebuild the shower the next day. It ^{took} me three days to clean it up, and almost a month to get Tom to put bottoms in the cupboards he was building in the kitchen. Life settled down until Stanley came home. There was some friction between them. I buffered it. Tom got some work and stayed sober.

Disaster struck. Tom had built a propane hot water heater based on one I'd seen in Austin using a copper coil and sheet metal. He bought fittings and a burner from Star-Tex Propane and they sold them without telling him that he needed a regulator. The pressure blew the burner off the hose and

the explosion lit fires in several places. Tom ran barefoot to turn off the propane tank. I was in the shower. "Stay there, I'll come and get you." he yelled. On the way, he stepped on a piece of burning carpet. I was out of the shower watching him hop on one foot. There was laundry water in the bathtub that hadn't been used yet. "Get in the tub!" I went to the sink where dishes were soaking and took an oversized glass. God gave me my aim. The first glassful put out the fire at the base of the propane tank, then glassfuls for the burning hanging and the carpet. I realized that I was naked and dripping and went to get some clothes. I tried to treat Tom's burn with aloe vera and some of the burned carpet did come off, but he wanted to go to the hospital so I took him. On the way he begged me to buy him a bottle of wine for the pain. The doctor shaved the carpet off his foot. Tom never stopped drinking again.

When he could work, Tom got a number of small jobs. When the brakes failed on his car, he decided to fix mine and the extent of the sabotage that spring became apparent. Three of the small hoses leading to the fuel injectors ruptured, one after another, on the test drive. Tom decided to replace all six. He discovered that the other three had identical small knicks that looked like they had been gouged with a knife.

Drinking changed Tom. He was angry or upset all the time over real or imaginary slights. He got upset if I smiled at him. I guess he figured if I had reason to smile, I was taking advantage of him. Every third night I slept in Zella Amo's double bed because he spent most of his time in the yard barefoot and his chiggers kept me from sleeping. He was renovating for Dr. Cecil Edwards then and asked him about my scratching. Dr. Edwards told him that I was fair or red headed and of Scots or Scandinavian ancestry. (I am blonde and both Scots and Danish). He told Tom that people of this description have fewer layers of skin than most and can feel itches that other people don't. Tom, with a Neanderthal ridge over his eyebrows and appropriately tough skin, didn't even scratch. He hated

my sleeping apart from him. He got tight about money too. He would give me only grocery money and collect the change when I came out of the grocery store. He forbid me to spend any of the money in my savings account and decided that Stanley's child support was to be saved. I am cheap, I pinch pennies, wear hand-me-downs, buy used clothes, but I was never cheap about food. My kids didn't get sick, they were well fed. Until I married Tom so was I, although I couldn't shake off the chronic anemia. I was breast-feeding Zella Amo and skinny as a cat with eight kittens. Tom had gotten some big jobs and had a few thousand in the bank. On Thanksgiving after cooking enough food for Tom and Stanley for several days, I realized there was almost nothing in the house for a vegetarian to eat. The next day I packed up Zella Amo, took \$100 out of my account and went to the health food store in Dallas. The car was crosswired, two of the fuel injectors had to be replaced. There were extras on the parts car, but Tom was furious with me. We had started breaking up. After several reconciliations, Tom agreed to put me on a budget of \$100 per week for gas for my car, food, household supplies and utilities. He thought this was too much and left again because I was taking advantage of him. This time I refused to let him come back. His attitude toward dogfood was the final straw. He objected to my buying dogfood for my dog and his three. My neighbor had chickens, I always bought dogfood. After five months he came to tell me that he was marrying someone else. I gave him my blessing although I don't believe he wanted to hear that from me. When his marriage failed he moved to Houston.

During our marriage, George Roden had gotten in trouble in Odessa, Texas. He was living in Roden family property and rented a room to Wayman Dale adair. He had known Dale from boyhood when they were both Davidians, but this was a very poor choice of tenants. Branch Davidian Helen Parker swore an affidavit in 1989, in which she swore that he had threatened to cut her in pieces and had made threats against the Rodens. Branch Davidian Mary Jones relates that he called her late one night and threatened her, she

recalls him as always threatening. Davidian Grubbs Smith recalls that he and his friends were surprised that Buck (George's childhood nickname is short for his middle name Buchanan) had shot him, but agreed that it was a good thing. Grubbs states that he didn't think that Buck would ever hurt anyone.

According to George, Dale came into the room with a cup of coffee in one hand and his gun behind his back in the other. They struggled over the gun and when George got it he shot Dale and killed him. George's theory is that Koresh paid Dale to kill him. He called the police at once and gave a statement. The police kept George in custody for a total of 14 months. He was repeatedly told that he could not plead not guilty by reason of self-defense because the gun was in Dale's left hand and Dale was right-handed. After a heart-attack, George agreed to plead not guilty by reason of insanity. He was sent to Vernon State Hospital in December, 1990 and may remain there for the rest of his life.

In 1990, I filed an appeal of the dismissal of my federal lawsuit for lack of jurisdiction in the 5th Circuit Court of Appeals in New Orleans. I still thought the 1st Amendment should guarantee a church the right to choose it's leader. When that court denied the appeal, I filed for writ of certiorari in the Supreme Court.

After Tom I lived quietly on welfare, avoiding men. As Flo Kennedy said "A woman without a man is like a fish without a bicycle." At a girl, Flo. Give me an orchard, a garden and a canner and leave me alone. In 1991 I put up 60 gallons of preserves.

In April 1991, the Supreme Court denied the request for certiorari, they would not hear the case. I felt I had done my duty as a trustee, but was still sorry to lose. At the beginning of November, 1991 I started a group letter to the church. By the end of November I had heartburn several times a day. To gain relief, I stuffed myself with

food. By the time I went to visit my parents in December, I had blimped. At my parents home in Florida the heartburn stopped. It started again on January 4th, the day after I returned. About the 10th of January, I came in from turning the garden with a shovel, had a long drink from the jug of spring water I opened before I went out to work and got immediate heartburn. It's true to say that God prepares you for adversity with adversity. Starting in October, 1983 I had dealings with the professional intimidators of the American government. A systems analyst by profession I had a dream which caused me to study whether it was in Russia's best interests to launch a surprise nuclear attack on the United States. The study I prepared showed it to be overwhelmingly in their best interest. Alarmed I began circulating the study.* I suspect that I was reported to the government by my landlord, but that's just a hunch. The day after I gave him a copy I was under surveillance. My food was poisoned, my house was sprayed with chemicals, people who hid their faces from me started fishing in my landlord's nearby pond. Alarmed I told my family. That summer God had started giving me visions, heart-wrenching knowledge of the time of trouble and I wrote about them to my family. I was ignorant of the Bible, so was my family. In the end-time God will pour his Spirit on many people. I know that now, but I didn't then. I gave my life to God in 1981, but in October, 1983 I was still a Sunday Christian, and a back-slider. Between the visions and the concern that someone was trying to kill me and my reputation for honesty, I was an easy prey.

The deputy sheriff arrived within minutes after my sister, Edy and took me to the mental health ward of Providence Hospital. In the morning I was grilled by a psychiatrist in a room full of people and my sister Edy. I spent 45 minutes denying what I could and explaining the rest. The doctor T. W. Stidvent advised further treatment and I signed an agreement to attend 12 therapy sessions. I was strongarmed by two people to sign a consent to court order, but wasn't about to sign. As a result no court

* see appendix.

record of this warrentless arrest exists, however it is mentioned in the social workers statement* which was the result of my next encounter with the government. I did not attend the therapy sessions I signed up for. In a panic because of the warrentless arrest a social worker at Texas MHMR tried to force me to admit that I was on an unlocked ward at Providence. How could I? I had taken a minor in Psychology at the University of Maine and had done field work at mental hospitals. If the buzzer on the ward door didn't convince me, the condition of the patients did. It was a locked ward. She hectored me for twenty minutes on my first visit so I never went back. That left me without a mental health record, the government of this country feels that is a necessity for anyone remotely suspected of being subversive to have a mental health record. I have been told by an F.B.I. source that a file labeling me as a subversive exists. And the March on Washington to protest the war in Viet Nam is my best guess as to how they first got my name. I booked a seat on a charter bus from Boston to Washington in my own name.

The persecution started again in June, 1984. This time I didn't tell anyone. Again my food was poisoned and my house sprayed and this time intimidation was added. One of my carving knives was left in the dishwater with it's blade broken in half. Finally I moved down to my farm where I was to build a house. It was fine summer weather, but there was little shelter and the persecutors had a great day. Stanley described it to the social worker as you see in her statement. Well, he was ten. Something hot to the touch was sprayed on our clothes and bedding. Airplanes flew over and when we hid under a wet sheet under the bridge from the hot stuff the water got hot. Stanley saw a man through the sheet throwing something in the water. Mostly I was busy scooping water from the bottom of the pond up around my son. He was getting burned by the water and it scared him so I kept bringing cold water up from the bottom. I saw my dog, Buddy, take a drink from the

* see appendix

pond and he lay down at once. I started yelling "They murdered my dog, they murdered my dog." He didn't move for 20 minutes then he got up and walked away. After a while the airplane went away and the water cooled down and I got out and fed Stanley and put him to bed. When I lay down the sheet under me made my back burn and I realized that they might come after me to kill me and kill Stanley too. I wasn't thinking too clearly but I felt that keeping him with me was endangering him and I was afraid that the hot stuff was radiation. I got him up, sent him into the pond to wash and went in myself. I didn't dare put his clothes back on, I didn't know what was on them. I sent him naked to a neighbor's house. I didn't bother with my clothes either. I sat down on the bridge and waited for the government to finish the job.

Two deputies arrived, I ducked down when they arrived then stood up as they approached with flashlights. I asked one for a blanket and he gave me one. I took them to the rented house and tried to get them to take samples of the food but they weren't interested. The deputies took me to a hospital and I was examined and two people harassed me to sign forms. When I arrived at DePaul Mental Hospital, I snapped and I stated my opinion of the Texas mental health industry in a very loud voice. I was prepared to die rather than spend more time with these fools. One hypodermic wasn't enough to shut me up once I started, I'd been through too much. It took two. Someone asked me if I was awake and I saw two people, one was a woman. I woke and had my period. Well, I figured I'd get to know some people so I made friends. After 6 days they cut me loose. The court record shows that no mental health services were ordered^{*}. They lied to me as the social workers statement confirms. They told me I had to attend group therapy sessions until the doctor released me. Eight years later that lie and a judge that hated George Roden, took me daughter from me, with a little help from a perjurer named Dawn Rowan.

* see appendix

When I was released from the hospital my sister, Edy took me to my lawyer's office. She, Lynann Kendrick, handed me a document to sign, stating that if I signed this Stanley would go directly into his father's custody, otherwise he would have to spend two months in a foster home. I signed it without reading it. I feared to keep Stanley, I wasn't admitting that people were trying to kill me, but I wasn't going to endanger him anymore. The thought of him in a foster home appalled me, she was my legal representative. Would she set me up and lie to me? Turns out she would. The inner pages of this agreement contained an admission of child abuse and neglect. However, not only does the court no longer have a copy Lynann Kendrick claims she doesn't either. I went to her office and asked for a copy when I couldn't find mine.

Between the two arrests I sold most of my farm. There was a cold snap that December and I sold at a small loss because I was out of work and had missed a payment. I kept six acres with a large pond at the back.

Without my son I was lonely. I attended 6 group therapy sessions, said I had a breakdown (true enough, if not the whole truth, I was physically exhausted and suffer from chronic anemia even now as a result of the chemical warfare) and helped other patients with their problems. I suppose the therapists were glad to get rid of me. They released me after the 6 sessions. Vivian Stidvent, T. W.'s wife, remarked that I had a good understanding of my problems and didn't need therapy. I began to meet people again. Among them was Jeffrey Pearson, who shortly became my second husband. Between us we built my house. Jeffrey had severely damaged his liver making illegal chemicals and abusing drugs and alcohol. He grew strong while he was eating the high protein organic vegetarian diet that I lived on. After awhile I realized that he was compulsively abusive, when I complained about one form of abuse, he shifted to another. He only actually hit me twice. Both times he claimed were accidents, but it stopped when

I refused to accept the accident theory. When he could no longer abuse me he began to abuse himself. I couldn't stop him and after awhile I couldn't watch. Despite repeated stomach hemorrhages, he continued to drink and abuse drugs. In March of 1985, he died at 32 of liver failure.

The acceptance of my inevitable death steadied me as the persecution began again in the winter of 1991-1992. The strongest country in the world wanted me dead, I had no money to flee or hide, they must succeed. I didn't blame David Koresh although later he became my chief suspect. I didn't suspect him until I saw the court records and had some time to consider my mental health record, both what was there and what wasn't. I assumed that the government was simply running amuck. I shut my mouth and gritted my teeth. When I didn't die that spring they came after Zella Amo, my three year old daughter by George Roden. The following are entries from a journal I kept at that time. Excuse the grammar, they are unedited.

August 28, 1992. There is a person in the attic. Because the ceiling is burlap (with a vapor barrier and insulation on top of it) he sprays poison on me while I sleep and do chores and into my food when I cook. I have made a canopy over the bed and put a sheet of metal over the stove, we eat out of covered dishes.

September 2, 1992. Breakfast was poisoned. Zella took the puppy for a walk, tied him up when he started jumping on her and left him there, a half mile from the house and came home. She refused to go release him so I went. They entered the attic from the porch, came through the ceiling and poisoned all the open food, including the last of our water. They are after Zella now. She whines and cries all day long. They sprayed her at least three times before breakfast and then she ate a bit of poisoned food. I fought the battle of the attic with them emptying it out and patrolling it last night. So this morning they have attack Zella. She came in three times hysterical before breakfast. They went after her yesterday at the grocery store too. I had to

restrain her, she was so distraught she tried to climb out the car window.

Sept. 12, 1992. Worse still. Because they couldn't spray through the windows, they sent a man into the house. He would spray us then stop when I got up, after a few hours of this he started to poison the bed so the sheets burned me whenever I chased him. He also poisoned the food barrel. It was a hard night, today I'm tired and fuzzy from the poisons.

Sept. 14, 1992. There was a man in the house, his mission apparently to lure me out of bed. I think he was moving the cushions and clothes bags I placed around the bed (we sleep under it) so that he could spray in. Mostly he sprayed Zella because I just ignored him last time he was in when he sprayed me. She cried in her sleep, tossed and fretted so I got up and chased him several times.

September 18, 1992. Zella has had trouble breathing both of the last two nights. Both nights I have left the bed under the bed and gone to sleep on a nearby bed to draw their fire. It seems to work as she stops crying out in her sleep. Zella is out in the yard riding her poisoned Big Wheel. She is very much a target now because I don't die. She is crying because this is a nerve poison and it disrupts her nerves making her excitable, irritable and upset. The Big Wheel is a small part of the problem, usually they spray it directly on her skin.

Sept. 21, 1992. Another rough night. A man in the house until about 3 PM, up at 7. I thought he had killed me around 2, poison to the chest, my chest felt like it would cave in. Sunday morning, Zella ignored my calls and went to a neighbor's house, unfortunately the neighbor who allowed some friend to shoot on his land near the pond. My house is beyond a row of trees and this and the bank of my pond hides my house from the sight of someone at his pond. When a stray bullet hit my pond about 50 feet from Zella and I, the neighbor got a chewing out from me and since I didn't impress him I sent the police too. The neighbor knew who Zella was and

Zella showed her the direction of our house but she told Zella to wait while she called the police. Zella immediately developed her own agenda, a trip to Pat Woodard's house and she showed the policeman how to take her there. (I had stopped taking her to Pat Woodard's house because Pat gave her meat.) Pat and the policeman brought her home.

I made an appointment with a doctor today for her at 10:30 tomorrow. Zella is in superb condition and I want a record of that. My experience with the child welfare agency started when Stanley was 10, it was 1984 and I was being poisoned... The next round was because Zella followed the dog onto the road and was picked up by the Woodards. I was open in my discussion of their practices and they cited me for negligent supervision. There are cities where it is dangerous for a grown woman to use a carwash and towns where a pre-teen is at risk walking to the corner store, but rural America was the safest place I could find to shelter my children.

Sept 22, 1992. Saw the doctor at 10:30. He pronounced Zella very healthy.

Sept 23, 1992. An easy night at the K-Mart parking lot. All our stuff was poisoned while we were at the doctor's yesterday so off at the crack of dawn to the laundromat. I'm poisoned so much less now that I'm homeless, its worth it. Zella's tired of it.

Sept 24, 1992. God sent me home today to winterize the house. It took them 3/4 hour to get there. They told me the solution to my problem, I must watch Zella when she is in the yard and go on her walks with her. I abused them soundly, the last case worker documented that I meant to build a yard fence. What a liar, an AFDC mother could scarcely agree to that. I told them I intended to keep working with Zella to keep her safe. They said that was insufficient. I believe they mean to take her. Their agency claims that every caseworker knows what's best for any child more than any parent could. I could not yes-mouth them. God has heard the cries of the righteous poor who have had their children stolen.

Sept. 25, 1992. Six cars from the sheriff's dept. met me at 8 AM this morning. They took Zella. The hearing is at 9 AM on Tuesday. I have been writing all day, now I'm homesick for her. Weeping again. What irony, my answer to the charges is luminously sane, an island of reason in a world of power and greed.

My journal doesn't cover the hearing, but a few things need to be mentioned. The judge discussed the case with the child welfare attorney as the social workers stood with them for several minutes before the hearing. I could see the attorney commenting on my handwritten legal papers and showing them to the judge. This meeting was a violation of legal ethics codes which specifically exclude ex-parte conferences. Zella's attorney met me in the hall and told me that it wouldn't be too bad because I would only lose Zella for 6 months. This happened during an intermission in the hearing when I had just begun cross-examination of the state's first and only witness, Dawn Rowan, the social worker. I had not even taken the stand in my defense. Dawn Rowan did not testify to any of the allegations she made to take Zella Amo, she scarcely perjured herself at all. I came out of the hearing with no idea of the lies Dawn had told to take Zella Amo. Although the law of the State of Texas requires that a parent be given a copy of the actual social worker's affidavit, I (in accordance with what I believe to be policy) was given only a copy of an affidavit sworn by Dawn Rowan's supervisor^{*}, Joyce Sparks which said that Dawn had told the truth. The documents served on me when Zella Amo was taken contained a sworn statement that I had been given a true and correct copy of the petition. Because I didn't get Dawn Rowan's affidavit^{*} this was another lie. Judge Bill Logue had previously recused himself on allegations of bias by George Roden because he slandered George and the title of the Mt. Carmel property the day after George was shot. I did not file a motion for him to disqualify himself because another judge set the hearing and I had no notice that he would preside.

* see appendix.

The only impropriety that the court found was that I allowed Zella Amo to walk up the driveway each morning with her dog. Gravelly Judge Logue lectured me, gave custody of Zella Amo to the State and ordered a psychiatric examination for me. The social workers crowded around me, being pleasant, assuring me we could work things out.

God had committed me to not cooperating with them. I walked out. I had filed a federal lawsuit against the State of Texas and the Texas Dept. of Protective and Regulatory Services the day before the hearing. A week after the hearing I discovered Dawn Rowan's affidavit in the file. I looked up the law and added 14th Amendment due process violations to my federal lawsuit for harassment. Additionally Dawn Rowan's affidavit was almost entirely lies. Her statement that I had been an inmate in Austin State (Mental) Hospital was easily disproved from my court records. Getting them took several days because County Court Judge Jim Lewis at first interpreted the law which said that a mental health patient could not get their mental health court records to mean that anyone who had ever been a mental health patient was still a mental health patient. As I persevered in my efforts he gave up. The records were an eyeopener. I had been detained without a warrant in 1983. I had been evaluated while I was comatose and had a hearing which I slept through in 1984.

I sent a flurry of motions to the court, including a petition for writ of habeas corpus for Zella Amo which the court ignored. In December they made their counterattack. I had 10 days over Christmas to show cause why my lawsuit should not be dismissed. Baylor Law Library was closed for half the period and on short hours the other days. Stanley holed up at a friend's apartment at Baylor for semester break and I moved in, sleeping on a foam in front of the entry door. I worked for the whole period, filing on the 10th day, Dec 28, 1992. The lawsuit was dismissed on January 4, 1993. I split the habeas corpus from the civil law suit and filed it in the Supreme Court. They had ruled previously that custody of a child by the State was

not subject to habeas corpus relief, so I knew the appellate court would summarily dismiss it. The prior ruling was based on the case of a retarded mother who was non-abusive but simply incapable of parenthood of her remaining child without substantial help from social worker's. Her older children stated their wish to remain in foster care. All legal requirements had been met by the state. My case involved taking a child who wanted to be home from a proven parent (my son, Stanley, was Valedictorian of Mart High and a Merit Scholar, has stayed out of serious trouble and will graduate from Baylor University in the spring of 1995) without due process of law and through provable perjury. I filed the lawsuit in the 5th Circuit Court of Appeals. The Supreme Court sent my Petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus back twice for form errors, the second was unspecified but I found it, some information in the wrong place. A massive effort to disable my word processor was on, they broke the printer early in the standoff. And I was up to my neck in the battle for Zella Amo in the State Courts. I couldn't get a jury. To quote the law "(a) In a suit affecting the parent-child relationship, except a suit in which adoption is sought, any party may demand a jury trial".

Judge Logue, possibly determined to continue his vendetta against the Roden family, ignored my request for jury trial, change of venue and two requests that he disqualify himself. The second one I sent him by certified mail. The State ignored my request for discovery (a procedure lawyers use to get information in the hands of the other party to the lawsuit. I asked for Zella Amo's medical records because in foster care she was suffering repeated ear infections and severe emotional distress, and I asked for the case file.

The night before the hearing Billy Ray Martin found me in the K-Mart parking lot, where I slept those days with the doors to my car chained shut. He said he loved me and he wanted to spend time with me, the last was probably true. He'd been drinking. I had spent time with him before I discovered his lack of a Christian character. Still, he was company, even if I

had to keep removing his hands. I explained that I had a hearing in the morning and then described in loving detail the civil rights lawsuit I was going to file against Judge Logue for abuse of his office. For once the bugs that surrounded me actually helped me. I sat on a bench outside the courtroom and watched child welfare and their lawyer, Tom West, arrive, smug and smiling. They told me that mine would be the first case heard. They came out of the courtroom disconcerted. Judge Logue had filed a disqualification of himself 8 minutes after the hearing was due to start. We went down the hallway to Judge Mayfield's court. Tom West was polished. He and Judge Mayfield agreed on a continuance. I pulled out the motions that Judge Logue had ignored. "The State of Texas has ignored my motion for discovery", I told Mayfield. He gave Tom West a deadline. Then Judge Mayfield denied my request for change of venue and I proceeded to the request for a jury. Tom West objected, "We never have juries for Chapter 18 hearings". "That's because the parents don't know the law, and you don't provide them with attorneys." I read the law to Mayfield. Mayfield was beginning to look as if he suspected this was a dangerous case. He said he would take the matter under advisement.

I didn't get a jury, although legally and Constitutionally that was my right. I did get the case file and medical records from Tom West. The psychologist was the same man the child welfare was hounding me to see. Not only did his report state that George Roden and I and Zella Amo were psychotic (of the three he had only met Zella Amo), it also stated that my son, Stanley, had psychological problems (he hadn't met Stanley either). The other medical records showed a history of chronic ear infections which began in Zella Amo's first foster home (she was placed in a non-vegetarian home and was likely malnourished) and some hearing loss in all hearing tests except the most recent, which the social worker rather than the doctor said showed no hearing loss. Jury or no, I would fight. I subpoenaed Glenda Dorn Stanley's third grade teacher, she would testify that she saw no sign that

Stanley was an abused child. A twenty year classroom veteran, she turned Stanley into an A student. During our phone chat she confided that she had often talked to Stanley about his home life. I subpoenaed my dear friend, Joyce Baty also. The mother of eight, she had often taken in troubled children and helped to raise them. She could refute Dawn Rowan's lie that I had said a number of times during our interview that I had no concerns about Zella Amo's safety. Joyce knew that I was a devoted mother. I subpoenaed Vivian Stidvent too, the psychologist who discontinued my group therapy after six sessions, stating that I had a good grasp of my problems and did not require further therapy in front of the whole group. I subpoenaed deputy Richard Stroup who remembered my conversation with Suzi Colson the first time Zella Amo wandered and told Dawn Rowan "There was no fence" mentioned in that conversation. Dawn Rowan herself testified to his statement at the first hearing. Other subpoenas went to the before and after doctors and the social workers. I wrote questions for each and studied the evidence thoroughly. Then came the bad news, no Glenda Dorn, her daughter had broken an ankle in a car accident and she was needed in Houston to help with her grandchildren.

I made signs with duct tape on my rear car windows, Branch Davidian Genocide on one side, God Help Zella Roden on the other, the date and time of the hearing on the back. The war targeted my car, a battle to destroy it with chemicals in the gas tank. I defended with STP gas treatment and frequent fills of new gas. At it's worst my car would creep uphill at 15 miles per hour. The manifold blew, I had it welded and the fuel injectors cleaned. The alternator bolt sheared off in the engine, possible sabotage. My mechanic wedged it in place with a 2by4. Two batteries died, the manifold cracked again. I had named it Poor Baby, my 1974 Volvo was dying. I was glad she couldn't feel it. I knew I would die too, but I was still strong then. When I cried it was for Zella Amo. I was only allowed to visit her every two weeks for an hour under supervision and one phone call between

visits. The professional intimidators let me know they were still after Zella Amo. They gassed us both in the little room with the one way mirror at the child welfare office, she would wilt so I brought health food and oranges and fed her at each visit. She would cough repeatedly during our phone calls as well and her foster mother, Sherry Hughes, said my voracious child had become a fussy eater, so I suspected them of poisoning and gassing her in her foster home. With her continued illness I had plenty to worry about. I felt if I tried to protect her I would effectively make the States case that I was crazy. I talked to Sherry several times about her diet, always recommending hearty vegetarian fare and oranges to detoxify poisons.

The hearing on April 28 1993 was a triumph for Texas. Deputy Stroop said that I had agreed to build a fence in my conversation with Suzi Colson. Vivian Stidvent (wife to Thomas Stidvent who diagnosed me as psychotic when I was comatose) also lied, testifying that I was psychotic but she had released me from therapy because I didn't want to attend. I was not allowed to cross-examine Dawn Rowan because Judge Mayfield ruled that the seizure of the child had already been litigated therefore I would never have the opportunity to confront her lies in a courtroom. Neither doctor was there. I asked the court to cite the hearing specialist for contempt. The baliff called his name in the hall and he was discovered sitting in the wrong courtroom. He verified that Zella Amo's last test showed no hearing loss but he was so uncomfortable during questioning that I doubt a jury would have believed him. Tammy Bond, who arranged Zella Amo's psychiatric evaluation denied being the source of the rumors that the whole family was psychotic. Custody was confirmed to the State and once again a psychiatric evaluation was ordered. I discussed the possibility of video-taping the session, there was no way I would go into a room with a shrinker who made his living from the State of Texas and have nothing but his opinion emerge. The State agreed instead to let me pick the psychiatrist (subsequently they gave me a list of two doctors to choose from). I went to Joyce Baty's house

and sat in her recliner all day, too broken to talk or move. Joyce, God bless her, just left me alone. Even the Feds. gassing me from the attic failed to move me. The next morning anger had replaced pain, a slow small rage that left my mind untouched. They had stolen my child with lies, violated my civil rights and conspired to deny me redress in the courts. I WOULD HAVE JUSTICE. I began the skeleton of a book.

On April 19, 1993, I arrived at Joyce's house for the 10:30 F.B.I. news conference and sat mesmerized until I saw the smoke. "Come out, people come out!" Joyce said again and again. I wandered the room in horror. "Oh, my God. Oh, my God." There would be a press briefing at 2 PM. As soon as the shock wore off I knew David Koresh had not started the fire. He wasn't brave enough and he had nothing to gain. The government was the winner in the fire, all the Branch Davidians got was dead. I wrote a page entitled "Seven Hours With David Koresh" outlining what happened inside the compound during the morning of the fire. Despite a flat on the way to the convention center, I had 100 copies to hand out to the media by the time the briefing broke up at three. The copies went at once. I spent the next hour giving video-taped interviews on the reasons I thought the government set the fire.

The next few days were a blur. I found myself crying several times and felt it was for the Branch Davidian children. I studied the newspapers for every detail of the standoff and fire. And I resolved that since almost all of my interviews regarding how Koresh stole the church had been suppressed to publicise it myself. Joe Robert helped me before, getting me a contract with Brad Bailey and Bob Darden, who wrote the book "Mad Man in Waco". Now we made a deal which allowed me to sell the superb pictures he had taken during the standoff on consignment. I was making a living again. My first display was in Poor Baby's back window. It contained Koresh's fraudulent claim, the church law, newspaper clippings disproving the adverse possession claim of his surviving followers (they did not have 5 years peaceable and exclusive possession), and proofs of George Roden's presidency which they

denied. I parked at the end of Joyce Baty's driveway.

On May 11, 1993 the courts issued a temporary restraining order restricting access to the property to a few of David Koresh's surviving followers. I did not get notice of the hearing on May 25, 1993 for the permanent injunction, only George did on May 24, 1993. I was there anyway and the court refused me the right to defend the property, ignoring my trusteeship appointment by George Roden. Questioned by Gary Coker about my status as George's wife the court determined that my status as a wife by contract did not allow me to defend his interests. While on the stand I held up the newspaper clippings and explained them. From the takeover to the A.T.F. raid was short of the 5 years peaceable and exclusive possession required for adverse possession. Nonetheless, Judge Logue said he would issue the permanent injunction. He didn't. Several days later I filed the documents that I could not enter into evidence in the file, making them a matter of public record. I was to use this technique repeatedly in dealing with the court's attempts to perpetrate legal fraud and can only recommend it.

On May 12, 1993 the site was bulldozed, on the basis of lead samples taken 9 days later on May 21st, the property was quarantined for lead contamination. Sometime during that period, I went to the intersection of Fm. 2491 and Fm. 2957 to see if business was better closer to the property. James Ray was there selling gruesome t-shirts, charred body humor. I suspected from this first meeting that he was a Fed. There was something sinister about him, he made me nervous. After about two hours I retreated to Joyce's driveway. Early in June the T.D.P.S. stopped guarding Mt. Carmel, leaving keeping people off the property to the quarantine signs. On one of my periodic checks, I discovered their absence. Now I parked just outside the front gate. Other vendors, noting that I was not arrested also took up residence. Lora Robert set up a tent to sell for Oklahoma t-shirt vendor Georgia Jenkins. Dave Mevis came with t-shirts and Woody Lambert with buttons. A rude man named Randy showed up weekends with t-shirts, tapes,

and memorabilia. He hassled me for objecting to his looting boxes of stuff from the property and got away with it. Then Lora started to unload her car in front of his display. After an exchange of words which got louder and louder, he told her to suck his dick. She called the sheriff's department and reported him for public obscenity. He packed up and ran and although he returned, he kept his distance. The strangest addition was John Ellis, who tried to control the property for Renos Avaram, a jailed Branch Davidian. John preached that the standoff and fire were all a government attempt to emasculate the working class male, an emasculation begun by the divorce laws and women threatening men with the deputy sheriff's gun.

Poor Baby died fifty miles from Waco and John Ellis volunteered to haul her back. Having hitchhiked home with all the important contents I was just going to leave her, but since I might someday fix her I welcomed his offer. Next, John helped me build displays. Lora Robert was tired of selling t-shirts, with all the competition there wasn't much money in it. I would take over selling for Georgia and she would transport me and my displays. I objected to the hate t-shirts she stocked. These would be sold by Debbie High and James Ray, who now lived together, at the end of Double EE Road, a half-mile from the compound.

C O N F E S S I O N

I really should have asked God about John Ellis.

* * * * *

John Ellis was being very nice to me and we became lovers. I was a poor t-shirt salesman and Georgia lost interest in transporting me. John volunteered the use of his car and truck. He wanted us to live at my farm about three miles from Mt. Carmel. It sounded perfect, but it wasn't. I wanted to sign a marriage contract with John, he would only sign if I agreed to be submissive and allow him to make all the decisions. I did not want to be living in fornication, but I knew I couldn't be submissive to John, he was

already trying to keep me from filing legal papers. A disfellowshipped Seventh Day Adventist, he preached Paul on the proper meekness of women to me. I had a God given duty to perform, I told him flatly that I would not put a man between me and God. His attempts to control me increased. To avoid arguments, I didn't tell him everything I was doing. Finally God told me to tell him that God had married us. I told him that I would no longer argue about the marriage contract. Now we argued about the use of his vehicles, he wanted to approve my purpose before giving me the car keys. I began to suspect that he was a Fed. and I became secretive. While we were fighting the Texas Water Commission fenced to ruin site at Mt. Carmel.

In late June, John got the first copy of Linda Thompson's video, "Waco, The Big Lie". He let the mayor of Bellmeade and Brice Rawlinson take it the first night and the next night we took it to Joe and Lora's house. I noticed the trees. "Wait a minute, there aren't trees like that, run it again, Joe!" We ran the April 19th footage again and again. Finally, "Those trees are in pond, they're in the pond. How in hell did they get close enough to get those pictures?" I resolved to find out the next morning. It took two and a half hours of walking and looking. I walked the road down past the ponds up the hill and into the field north of the property. I was looking for a place off the property where a man could hide and still shoot the footage. From the northfield I could see that trees would have been in the way or in the foreground of the video if it had been shot off the property. I still didn't see how it could have been shot on the property without the F.B.I. discovering the cameraman. Finally I realized that the footage must have been shot on the property. I went to the bank of the middle pond. Clearly, one camera was here. I studied the other pond bank, the camera must have been on the compound side of those trees. I called Joe. "Come over and take some stills so we can get an exact fix on the cameras." He arrived an hour before dark and rushed off to the pond banks. Fifteen minutes later he was back. "I can't get the exact location, they were shooting above eye level

on the pond banks, I think about 8 feet. Maybe they were on platforms."

I was amazed. "My God, Joe. That's federal film. They were in clear view of the compound. She got federal film."

On July 12, 1994 Double EE Road was closed for 6 weeks for road repair. I had legal papers to file. Two hours later we were still arguing about the lack of courtesy in the way I asked and he hadn't given me the car keys. As Georgia remarked when I told her about the argument, "After two hours he showed you his badge."

I went on the offensive. "I'm moving out, John. I need your truck to take my display to t-shirt hill." Another argument ensued. "I wouldn't have moved here except for you, you can't strand me here with the display." He caved in when I used helplessness and guilt. I could use the truck. I filed the legal papers, then bought a few groceries, then went to t-shirt hill to unload the display. James Ray was there, he volunteered to help me unload. I took John's truck to where he moved in Bellmead and he drove me back to t-shirt hill. James Ray hung around to talk as I set up camp. Then Terry and Casey, Debbie's sons came to visit and they drank beer and smoked pot. I passed on the beer and accepted the pot. God grew it after all. After they left James and I sat in the moonlight and talked. It was a bright summer night. I became certain and I poked his chest as I accused him. "You're a Fed!" "F.B.I. Special Operations." he answered. I talked to him about the church and what I was doing and why God wouldn't let me be stopped. He watched me intently. He was high on beer and pot, I suppose I was great entertainment. Finally I was tired so I lay down on my bed. He was perched on a ladder behind me. After I swiveled my head a few times I suggested that he could sit on the edge of the bed. It was a mistake, within a minute he was on top of me, doing outrageously erotic things to me despite my clothes. I tensed to resist, he was grabbing my waistband. "Let this happen." I knew that voice, it had saved my life at least once. Slowly I relaxed and then I participated.

James was delighted with me. He knew that I was George Roden's polygamous wife and he wanted to be a polygamist too. He said that Debbie was his common-law wife and after I said that I didn't believe in living together he agreed to sign a marriage contract with me.

C O N F E S S I O N

Based on my experiences, trying to stay righteous while living in a ditch is like standing on a banana peel on an icerink. I lived to seriously regret that marriage contract. And James Ray. Even if he kept me alive for six weeks in a ditch.

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Debbie came by that day and made up with James. He made a sign for her and she was touched. We were both invited to her house that night. I was working on other ends. James was half drunk (his normal state) and in love with me Debbie and life. He agreed to break into the quarantine area at Mt. Carmel.

Debbie's house was cramped and there was no privacy. James interrupted my bath and Debbie interrupted us to use the toilet. I was embarrassed and even more so when we spent the night on the floor of her bedroom. The lack of privacy didn't deter James. I was letting things happen that I was very uncomfortable with, then wildly excited when James left for Mt. Carmel. I dozed as I waited. All I could get out of James when he got back was that there was nothing to see. I decided to look myself. It was dawn. James tried to stop me, but I pulled loose, went out the door and walked a block to Highway 84. Joe Robert's house was 8 or 10 miles out Highway 84, a straight shot. I crossed the road and stuck my thumb out. Ten minutes later I got down on my knees and prayed for a ride. In a few^{minutes} there he was. He was nice but he couldn't take me all the way to Joe's because he had to go to work. I begged then bribed him with a twenty. God bless him, he let me out at Joe's driveway.

"There's a big hole in the quarantine fence at Mt. Carmel, Joe. Get

your camera and let's go." He was game, he didn't even argue, just got his camera. We got in the car and left. At the hole, he had second thoughts. "Show me how to use the camera, Joe, I'll go in and take the pictures." "It is illegal, you know."

"I know, Joe, so I'll go in and take the pictures." He explained the camera to me, enough so I got most of the shots in focus. I was shooting mostly wide shots, I wanted the pictures to show the location of things in the ruin. I regret that I didn't get a picture of the underground room under the compound itself, government sketches call it a cistern, it was an escape route I think. I wanted to get the film back to Joe before we got caught. Joe promised to keep the film in his possession until he could get it printed.

A C C U S A T I O N

In late summer, 1994 the State and their security guards both insisted that there was a court order specifically excluding me from the ruin tours. Don Fawn, the Lead Contamination Clean-up Coordinator was taking visiting Branch Davidian on. They lied, I knew what the ruin looked like in 1993.

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Joe took me back to Debbie's house. Now we agreed not to go to the hill but to set up at the end of Double EE Road and show people how to walk in to the site. James and I stayed there camping in a ditch. I was relieved. Debbie was sweet, but there was no privacy. People came in swarms but there was never extra money, James drinking and paying Debbie for daily beer and cigarette runs used it up. Still I was doing what God wanted me to do. Every morning I went up to the ruin at dawn and studied it. I decided to go into the tunnel which led out of the big underground room. I didn't tell James in advance, he had some conflict of interest regarding my activities. I went on my bike to Joyce's and borrowed a flashlight and George Baty's rubber boots. James didn't want me to go but since I was adamant he agreed to take me. The underground room was full of mud. James

waited outside, I had the rubber boots. I walked carefully. "Lord, please don't let the mud go over the top of the boots." I prayed. The muck pulled on the boots, almost to the top. I was in the tunnel. It went straight for 20 feet, then around a corner it was blocked from floor to ceiling with dirt. I studied the blockage, the edges sloped from the ceiling to the floor. The concrete disappeared behind the dirt. The builders had not stopped building here, the tunnel had been deliberately blocked. James was yelling into the room for me to come out. I complied. "I told you," he accused, "there was nothing to see." "I saw a tunnel that was deliberately blocked." We walked back, hand in hand. I cleaned the boots thoroughly, no evidence of my visit.

Right after we moved into our ditch, John Ellis took up residence on the other side of the road. He was one of the witnesses when James and I signed the marriage contract. Once or twice there was a little friction between John, James and I but not much. John was selling the Linda Thompson video "Waco, The Big Lie" without much enthusiasm. I regularly promoted it for him. I probably sold as many as he did but he got the money. James didn't object, he loved me a great deal more than I loved him.

I kept slipping into the ruin to study it. I needed a ladder and rubber boots to get into the room that was under the compound itself. It was interesting, what looked like a tunnel went north off the northwest corner. It didn't occur to me then that two tunnels might go out of that room, I never looked at the east end of that underground room.

I realized after several trips to the ruin that I was looking at an entry to the underground bunker at the base of the water tower. A 55 gallon drum went through a wall off the north west corner of the swimming pool. I paced it off at one pace south from the north west corner of the pool and 4 paces west, it was a foot down in the wall. The bottom half of the drum was filled with dirt, still I could dig that out and crawl in. I bicycled to Joyce's house to borrow the flashlight again. James was furious! I was adamant.

"You'll have to go by yourself" he said finally. After John Ellis was asleep, I snuck over and took my shovel out of the bed of his pickup and walked up the road. The Feds. were already there along the roadside, gassing me from behind the bushes. I didn't feel terrified until I went through the hole in the fence. I could feel the presence inside Trudy's ruined trailer. I prayed aloud. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil." I was up to the trailer now. "Thy rod and thy branch they comfort me." I was past. Perhaps the Branch Davidian rendition of the psalm distracted him. I kept walking. At the 55 gallon drum, I had a shock. I had been observed looking that morning or bugged arguing with James. The dirt now covered all but part of the top edge of the drum, someone had shoveled more dirt into the hole since this morning. I looked around, feeling watched, then began to dig. After 10 minutes the hole was big enough to look into. I knelt, bent forward and stuck my head and flashlight in. The far end of the 55 gallon drum was plastered shut with what looked like cement. No way to go through that with a shovel. "Don't leave the way you came in" my voice told me. "Go across the ruin to the road and follow the road out." It was a good route, not near any large objects. I was out. I shouldered the shovel and walked nonchalantly back. Halfway down the road James met me. "My God, I love you" he said. He grabbed my head in the crook of his arm and pulled it over to touch his head. I guess he expected me to be sniped and was offering his protection.

The ditch was in chaos. I exploded. "I go on a mission and you stay behind and trash the place, that's crap." I guess he agreed, he started cleaning up and I helped him.

I had begun a guided tour business. Sales were awful and I was living off James. I charged \$5 and gave a very good tour, church history, standoff, religion, whatever they wanted to know between pointing out landmarks. Often I was given tips after the tours. The afternoon after my foray, I got a tour, about 15 mainland Chinese and their American escort. I took the \$5

and set off. At the corner of the fence I thought about the hole. "Take them through." said my voice, so I did. The swimming pool full of rubble was as far as they wanted to go. "But you haven't seen the underground rooms." I protested to their backs. Chinese management, in town to inspect the General tire plant and possibly purchase similar equipment, I guess they were unaccustomed to civil disobedience. I trailed them even when I hurried to catch up. Mike Walther of A-1 Wrecking stood inside of the front gate, shouting and waving his arms. "You're not supposed to be there, what do you think you're doing. The Chinese walked even faster, totally uninterested in anything except escape. They hurried to their bus and left only to be chased down the road by a deputy sheriff. The other deputy went to talk with Mike Walther. I stood in the ditch watching Mike Walther gesture at me. I was amazed when the deputy left without talking to me. The next morning I learned from the Waco Tribune Herald that I had charged them \$5 each and that I'd been arrested. I blew that story on a videotaped interview that afternoon, revealing that they hadn't even talked to me much less arrested me. The next morning 6 deputy sheriffs arrived, one to control John Ellis, two for James, the rest to handcuff me. From the back of Terry Fuller's car, I serenaded him "Breaking rocks in the hot sun, I fought the law and the law won."

The holding cell was very crowded, but my cellmates were nice. Guilty of being poor of course, but I'd been there myself. Obviously I was only meeting criminals of the nicer sort, for corruption these ladies were totally eclipsed by the gentlemen working at the courthouse. I settled down and studied horizontal. I was exhausted and knew the Waco water was poisonous to me. The last time I drank it I had chest pains for two hours. As for the food I either ate organic vegetarian or nothing. The next day they fingerprinted me, let me shower and showed me to a private room in the glass house with the trustees. Katherine Schroeder was here also, and I met her briefly, but she was very withdrawn so I left her alone. After giving away

my lunch, a jailer came for me. I'd been bonded out. Georgia Jenkins, who brought the money, explained that James had taken the \$100 I left with Joyce and used the supplier's money and some donations to bail me out. He was frantic about me knowing I couldn't eat the food or drink the water. Given the air conditioning and my inert state, I wasn't even very thirsty, but I bought water and oranges on the way back.

There were security guards inside the fence now so I gave up further investigations. James lectured me on our penniless state, but he was glad to have me back. Life became routine, hot and poor. On August 23, the road was scheduled to reopen. George left a message at Joyce's that Gary Coker was up to something about the property. He represented 7 of Koresh's followers who had tried to take it in May. I bicycled to the courthouse and checked the file. Sure enough a court order to sell had been requested. I missed it when I checked the file before, it was the last line on a motion to sell the cars and trucks, etc. of the plaintiffs. I went to deed records and searched the title. The long and frustrating and fruitless struggle over the property from 1988 to 1991 was a legal education and it paid off that day. David Koresh had removed George Roden from the trust established in an invalid deed, no one had ever removed George Roden from the valid deed, he was still the last living original trustee. It should be enough. I returned the next morning and wrote up the motion. I finished at 1 PM and had it filed and in the hands of the judge, the lawyers and the media by 1:15. Gary Coker, Percy Isgitt (Fatta's lawyer) and Dick DeGuerin (for Koresh's estate) took it into a conference room and emerged to ask for a continuance. I missed my ride so I walked over to where Steve and Teresa Rodebaugh lived and begged a trip to the grocery store and a ride back to the compound from Steve. A few minutes after we returned Steve was convinced to move us onto the property in his station wagon. We were set up to sell souvenirs and sleep in our tent by nightfall. Terry Fuller and another deputy came about 10 AM. "We really don't want to arrest you, but you have to leave. You can't stay here." James talked to them first, when his voice

became uncertain, I jumped in, too angry for caution. "I suggest you go back to town and get your complaint signed. And when you come back, bring the handcuffs, the only way I'm leaving this property is in handcuffs. And tell Gary Coker what I did to him last time is only a sample of what I'll do to him next time." They dropped their heads and hid behind their hats as I yelled at them. I guess I reminded them of a second grade school teacher. After a pause I spoke softly "I'm sorry I shouted at you. Perhaps it was necessary for us to understand one another and now we do, I think." We chatted for a moment then they left. Terry Fuller came back the next afternoon. "No one is going to sign a complaint against you," he said. I was relieved, I 'd been waiting for a line of sheriff's dept. cars since the day before.

A C C U S A T I O N

If the county hadn't already arrested me for a third degree felony that summer that they hadn't charged me with, they probably would have arrested me for doing something I had a right to do.

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John Ellis moved onto the property also. John had a sign that I hated. It said no one had died at Mt. Carmel, it was all a media hoax to frighten American men. When I pointed out that it violated the commandment against bearing false witness, he yelled that the eleventh commandment was that no woman could tell a man anything. Now John began using his claim of being a Seventh Day Adventist (the church denied it in the paper) to present himself as a spokesman for David Koresh and he greeted every visitor to the site on behalf of David Koresh. While most of the regulars agreed that John was merely psychotic, I suspected a deliberate attempt to confuse people. People began to tell me what John was saying about me, among other things that I had no right to be on the property. I determined to beat him at his own game. Thousands of people came to Mt. Carmel on Labor Day weekend. I met every car at the front gate, explaining who I was and what I was doing

there. John returned to Alabama the next week. Georgia Jenkins was next. She moved in on Saturdays with t-shirts. I had convinced James not to sell the hate t-shirts she supplied and he had eventually refused to sell anything for her after she accused him of stealing. He didn't as far as I could tell. On her second Saturday I had a letter from George authorizing me to manage the property in my pocket. I walked up to her t-shirt line and removed "Crispy Critters", "Jeffrey Daumer Barbeque", "Menu", and a t-shirt which called Koresh a bastard. I handed them to her. "If you hang them again I will confiscate them." She threatened to call the sheriff. "Do that," I said. I believed a jury would uphold my right to protect private church property. Georgia went back to Oklahoma.

The tent blew apart in late September and we moved into two corrugated metal military shipping boxes. I was growing more and more unhappy with James. Being married to James while I lived in a ditch was one thing, being married to a foul mouthed blaspheming drunkard while I represented the church was another. The smallest frustration called forth an incredible stream of filth. I cringed everytime he told anyone that I was his wife and he told everyone. Never once in my whole marriage to James did I ever voluntarily tell anyone that I was married to him.

Linda Thompson sent me 10 tapes with no invoice after John Ellis left. Selling tapes meant more money, more beer for James. We argued the day he gave Debbie thirty dollars for gas to make three beer runs for him. He moved to T-shirt Hill, then came back that night very drunk and refused to leave. After two hours of argument I started screaming. Then I yelled to the security guards to sent the sheriff's dept. They came and took James back to T-shirt Hill.

Jonathan Roden came to town and I went to Sharp's house to talk to George when Jonathan called him. George told me he was sick and they were sending him back to Vernon State Hospital where they had already tried to kill him the last time he had pneumonia by refusing to give him medication. I left at

once for Vernon, however after hours of waiting they refused to let me see George. I recieved a letter from the hospital stating that I must give them 7 days notice of my intent to visit shortly after I got back. I eluded the professional intimidators on the trip and they didn't want that to happen again.

Elijah Worden, who had a vision of the fire and wrote music about that and the reestablishment of the church, agreed to give us a free concert in October. Andrew Hood appeared to offer to put up a stage and organize the electricity, saying that God had called him to do it. I accepted his offer and he gave me \$165.00 for the electric company. Andrew Hood was a foot-dragger, I was a person who did things ahead of time. He was a man who wanted control, I hated being controlled and usually wasn't. Early in our association I felt that he disliked me. I didn't trust him. When he didn't get anything done for two weeks, I called Eli and complained, suggesting that Andrew might be a Fed intent on sabbotaging the concert by not doing anything. A phone call from Eli to Andrew got things going.

The McLennan County Sheriff's Dept. came to take the conex-boxes I was living in on October 13, 1993. As deputy Larren put it, "We've come to unhome you, girl." They gave me 20 minutes notice and that's how long it took to get my stuff out of the boxes. They loaded my ex-home on a truck with a crane and took it away. Andrew Hood came by during the proceedure and suggested that I move back to my farm and regroup. I looked him in the eye. "I need to go to town and buy a tarp." He took me. I put the mattress up on blocks and pallets with a vertical board between the bed and a pallet storage space. With plastic and tarp over the whole thing it looked like a pup tent. James showed up after it was built to volunteer to come back and save me. I declined. A week later he came by and caught me high on pot, dancing on the newly completed stage. I regreted our reconciliation almost at once. I had already begun a house, the four walls lay on the ground. James and I and Debbie and Billy Ray (now in love with Debbie) pushed the

walls up and Billy James nailed the corners together. Half of the walls of the house were the screens used to sift the ashes and the door, the rest of the walls were pallets. Up, it looked like a high class, homemade chicken coop. To give it some dignity, I later put used steel siding on the outside.

Andrew Hood's building project was complete for the concert, a roof over the stage. We argued over that roof. I was uncomfortable with him sensing that he disliked me and I didn't want to be beholden to him. When he insisted on the roof, I suggested that he should built it with twisted nails. He told me that his contractor took care of the building and he let him. When I continued to shake my head over the nail gun construction, he said "If God wants that roof up it will stay up, if he wants it down, it will come down in a hurry." The next day was the actual anniversary, Oct. 19th. Andrew played tapes of his family gospel group and dedicated the stage. He had begun talking about changing the message of the church back to a simple gospel message, as if he had the right. I skipped the dedication. That night a great gust of wind stripped the tarp off the bed and James and I struggled to cover it up as a rain storm hit. Neither of us noticed until the morning that the stage roof was down. I laughed. By the day of the concert, it had been disassembled. It was a great concert. I smoked pot and danced in the driveway. Eli had written "From The Ashes" in 1990 and I took it as a personal anthem, the story of the fire and fight to ensure that the church property and message survived. It was financially unsuccessful which hit Eli hard and made me sad because I owed almost \$300 and could not afford to buy a monument.

The day after the concert Andrew Ramirez and Carlos Castro brought a cross and put it up by the quarantine fence gate. It made me so happy to see it. We dedicated it that night. "Dear God, please let this cross prevail against all the forces of evil that come to destroy this place."

Andrew Hood wanted to continue to build. I pointed out that God had

already made his wishes about building known and refused my permission. I came home from grocery shopping and found work in progress on the dressing room. James explained the Andrew Hood brought the sheriff's dept. with him and they said that since I didn't have a court order authorizing me to control the property, anyone who wanted to could built here. As soon as the dressing room was completed, Andrew Hood started working afternoons on various building projects. He hung a banner on the back of his building "The Christian Church" and became the official Mt. Carmel greeter. I put a Branch Davidian Seventh Day Adventists sign on my house but his banner faced the road. Watching him generate a watered down Protestant church on my church's property made me madder and madder. Finally one afternoon, I unplugged his electrical cord. His son came over and plugged it back in. I unplugged it again. Andrew was furious. "That's my light pole," he yelled. "I pay for the power." I retorted. He turned and walked away, and I unplugged his cord again. He whirled and rushed at me, shoving me away from the pole. "What do you think you are doing," he yelled. He pushed me several more times with the flat of his hands, yelling "Huh, huh, huh?" to accentuate the pushes. I figured later each shove cost him \$100 for deposit and pole.

When James came home, I told him. He called the sheriff and they came out, verified that the power was in my name and told Andrew that I didn't have to give him power. Andrew came back with his contractor the next day, disconnected my house and hooked up his building. Again the sheriff's dept explained things to him, but he left after refusing to reconnect my house. Several hours later he came back and padlocked the electrical box. The sheriff's dept promised to get a warrant for him but never did. The next morning I scrounged materials and rewired the house. By 10 AM I was taking a hammer to the padlock, but I couldn't break it. When I gave up I was mad. James could see that there would be no comforts in his home while that padlock was on that box. The second truck that he asked for bolt-cutters had a pair. Andrew Hood brought his generator for a while then gave up.

George Roden called Joe Robert in such distress that Joe came to get me to call him back. George was frantic. His medication had been changed and he was impotent. "I can't do it with my hand anymore, I need real flesh, I need pussy. I want you to come up here tonight for a conjugal visit." I explained that I was married to James and besides I had to give seven days notice of my visits. George admitted that I was married to James but said that he wanted to be my husband too. "You can have two husbands, but I want to be the main husband." I pointed out that once I got the Roden name I had never given it up, and I agreed to his terms and told him I would visit him soon. James was not pleased, but I told him that Vernon State Hospital would not allow conjugal visits and I was right.

The professional intimidators mostly missed me on the way to Vernon, I took the long route through Dallas so I wouldn't arrive much before dawn. I was hassled at the hospital, only allowed 15 minutes with George and the return trip was miserable. Two men with walkmans sat across from me in the back of the bus and every time they pushed the buttons of their machines we would all three cough. I figured I was tougher than they were but I could hardly get out of bed the next day.

The house was closed in by the first week of November. By mid-November the effects of the gas released upwind every night were exhausting. The gas lingered in the house and we coughed and our eyes ran. I figured they came right up to the house when the security guards walked the fence. It made for a bad 45 minutes each night. My sexual responsiveness went away and took James' loyalty with it. He cheerfully informed me that the F.B.I. had given him his job back. I was amazed. "You can't work for them and stay with me." His face turned hard and he walked away. Later he tried to convince me that it was best for both of us.

It meant some changes. James spent the day keeping people from reading the things I written about the fire and the coverup. Whenever anyone started to read he would begin a conversation with them. I argued with him then

ordered him to stop. He started rushing cars before people got out and ran many people off. We argued about that too. He became more discreet. I had been living out of cans for months, now I decided to cook. The first meal was beans and rice with tomato sauce. As it set, I left James to guard it and went to visit security guard Nora Vollentine. When I looked back, James was standing 100 feet from the house with his back turned, anyone could be in the house. Sure enough, I got a belly ache halfway through dinner. I watched James eat. He ate as little as possible from the top of the casserole, just as if he knew the top had been poisoned. That meal was the true end of my marriage to James.

Linda Thompson came to visit again. We had met and compared notes on her previous visits. She was investigating Koresh's involvement with the C.I.A. She thought he was running a safe-house for them. She told me that there were two dozen large orange blobs in the back yard before the fire and I told her about the people who had heard a live voice over on C.N.N. in Bellmeade and the W.T.H. report of a pile of bodies inside a door and Debbie's account of her daughter Stardust pulling up a whole bunch of body markers in one place out back. A group of twenty to twenty people had run out the back door according to the announcement heard on C.N.N., it seemed to me that the other information confirmed it.

A C C U S A T I O N

Other confirmations of a link between Koresh and the government also tend to verify this C.I.A. safehouse theory. The autopsies of 49 of the Branch Davidians showed lethal levels of cyanide in their blood. CS gas breaks down into hydrogen cyanide under high heat. According to T.N.R.C.C. Cleanup Coordinator Don Fawn cyanide specific gas mask filters were found on the site as well as syringes of a type to penetrate clothing. In addition to indicating that the government set the fire, this also suggests that they expected to be inside the building during the fire and to need to treat persons for cyanide exposure.

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Next Linda and I compared notes on the Feds. who were trying to stop us. Ken Faucett was lying to both of us, and we both suspected Gary Hunt. Ron Cole was spreading lies too. In fact we were surrounded by self-professed civil rights activists who were spreading disinformation as quickly as possible. Linda traveled with a bodyguard and she had a gun in her shoulder holster too. Her bodyguard was so big he scarcely fit in my 8 by 8 house.

She left with hugs after two hours. I felt that we were kindred spirits both seeking justice in an evil world. A year has past and I have made repeated attempts to contact her again with no success.

My relationship with James became impossible, finally I got down on my knees and prayed him out of the house. He had refused to leave for a week by the time I started praying. He took both sets of keys to my farm and moved in. This put him close enough to come by continuously and tell me that he loved me. Frankly, I was ready for him to go away and never come back. He threatened me and stole from me and vandalized the farm before I finally got him off my property.

As the anniversary of the fire approached the persecution became incredible. I apparently had caused an increase in research in clandestine anti-personel weapons. The beginning of this was a woman with a bulge and her hand in her pocket standing at my door. The bulge pointed at me and I got an instant stomach ache. I promptly excused myself and closed the door. I figured it was some sort of wave generator, perhaps as in microwave. It was used repeatedly to hurt me until I repeatedly prayed to God to let me die.

A C C U S A T I O N

The Linda Thompson video was altered during the latter half of 1993 to remove the footage showing two men carrying a large burned body away from the water tower. Linda's narration said he was killed underground. Other small bits of stop-action footage were also removed.

* * * * *

In December the State of Texas started a series of hearings designed to allow the clean-up of the lead contamination at Mt. Carmel. At the first hearing they neglected to notify defendant George Roden. I believe this was to prevent my presence but it was unsuccessful, news media friends tipped me off. Again I was refused the right to defend but I got some of the State's documents entered into evidence which, combined with a letter I found on Mt. Carmel, made the case that the lead pollution had been deliberate and that the State had been forewarned at least a week and had control of the property when it was done. Their own documents showed that the bullets were in the "interior bunker". This was the vault of the administration building which Koresh incorporated into his compound. While never in the compound I had been in this vault. It was all that remained of the administration building after the 1983 fire. It had a concrete floor. The bullets were bulldozed off the concrete floor May 12, 1993 and the first lead samples taken May 21, 1993. The letter I found was from W Ray Jahn of the U.S. Attorney's office to the Branch Davidian attorney's, dated May 5, 1993 and it said that state and local health and safety authorities had been consulted regarding the hazards to the public in the remains of the April 19th fire and as a result of the consultation the site would be substantially altered. Normally evidence remains on file in the court for three months and then is disposed of. I took my copy of the evidence and filed it in the cover-up file, McLennan County District Court No. 93-1825-1. This file may be inspected on request at the District Clerks Office at the courthouse. It is an education in the uses to which the government puts it's courts.

The winter dragged on cold and painful. Spring was better but only a little, the closer the Anniversary got the more the intimidators beat me up. On a good day I could laugh about it. I told George Roden on my newly acquired phone that every concentration guard with an attitude on earth was on Mt. Carmel beating on me. Perhaps I was short of things to laugh about. On a bad day I asked God to let me die. Instead he sent John Leger. Johnny

would not have lasted two minutes on my porch if God hadn't said "This is of me." He showed up drunk and my feelings toward drunks hadn't been improved by either Tom Drake or James Ray. I was about to say something impolite when God stopped me. Johnny hung around being very nice and after several attempts to get him out of the house, I asked him for a marriage contract and he agreed. I didn't understand until June why God did this to me. I was married again to a man I didn't respect and although he tried he was a drunk. He learned his sexual preferences in prison and I had no taste for sexual activities that the Bible considered unnatural. It lasted a month and cost me \$400. In retrospect it was cheap. I now had seven living husbands and polygamist that I was, I drew the line there, relying on Isaiah 4 as the Biblical authority for having no more than 7 living spouses. I liked men too little ever to marry again except on direct order from God.

The anniversary went off well, Johnny and I helped get ready but we were spectators during the actual events. No Branch Davidian preached so finally after the music program I preached my first sermon.

In June Dewey Millay brought Gordon Novel to meet me. I sat and listened as Gordon pitched me. He wanted my help to push an investigation through the courts. I promised to do anything I could to help in the court room but refused to make Gordon a Branch Davidian since his purpose was not religious. Gordon then offered to marry me and if you knew Gordon you would understand that he was a temptation. I knew as I told him that I had seven living husbands and couldn't, exactly why God stuck me with Johnny. I believe that God kept me from being married to another Fed. In December I filed a plea in intervention in the lawsuit and so I was a party to the next court action. Three matters were to be decided on June 23, 1994. By God's grace I had declared Mt. Carmel independent on May 4, 1994 and posted the Declaration on the quarantine fence by the monuments. (On November 19, 1993 I had added a stone altar to the cross Andrew and Carlos erected.) Now, 51 days later I was to defend the property. The state was also seeking the right to under-

take their clean-up and Gordon's investigation was to get legal authorization. The file was a shock. Gordon's group had set up another Association of Branch Davidian Seventh Day Adventists, there were no Branch Davidians on the list. I filed a motion chastising their presumption, but didn't seek to stop the investigation. The morning of the hearing I filed a contempt of court in the file and gave copies to the media and the attorneys and the judge. In fact I passed them out on the courthouse steps. I cursed and damned the judges in the name of God and called their attention to Zechariah 5, telling them that the flying roll (scroll) was the Mt. Carmel cover-up file. It was the truth, also they understood the rules. To take the property they would have to arrest me. The courtroom chosen was the smallest in the courthouse. The only one small enough to deny me, a party to the lawsuit, a seat at the counsel table. Actually one of the same size was next to it. Without reading my plea in intervention the judge ruled that I was not a party to the lawsuit. I did interrupt the proceedings occasionally, but could hardly stop the state from the audience. Gordon's group refused to make any part of the evidence they showed me part of the public record, they presented it all to the judge in chambers. And they had added Clive Doyle and Woodrow Kendrick to the list of members of their group. These two were followers of David Koresh who had been acquitted in the San Antonio trials. The addition was done by changing the original motion they filed then filemarking it so that it appeared that I was mistaken about the composition of their original group. I wasn't. I've seen a lot of documents changed at the courthouse. The fact that Gordon had the pull to change a court record argues that he was a Fed.

I was ruled a party to the lawsuit by that same judge that afternoon. The next thing he said was that he was not deciding the ownership of any real estate that day. I argued it anyway, God opened my mouth and made a good lawyer out of me. I lost but the ownership of the property probably will cease to be an issue. At any rate the government's current efforts to control the property involve an effort to deliver the church into Clive Doyle's hands.

I suppose Clive made a separate peace with the government while he was in their custody.

As of 18 and 1/2 months after the fire the compound site is still in government hands, protected by security guards. The lead contaminated dirt is gone. The clean-up allowed the state to take the soil from 11,000 sq. ft. at the compound site and run it through screens removing all artifacts larger than 1/4 inch. It allowed them to shift the concrete piles and remove anything incriminating and to uncover the tunnels for two weeks each and to pump the escape route under the compound twice. Apparently they are still afraid some evidence might remain as they still control the site.

Zella Amo has settled in with my sister. The state sent her there rather than go through another hearing. At the third hearing affidavits about what the government did to me in 1983 and 1984 became part of the permanent public record and I testified about the current persecution. The file number is 92-3138-1 and it's in the District Court Clerk's office too.

The display moved from the yard to the inside of Andrew Hood's building. And I'm still at Mt. Carmel. Andrew Hood has become a supporter.

As far as I know the results of Gordon's investigation have never been made public. Whether they ever will see the light of day I can't tell. I believe there's plenty of evidence that the government set the fire. I've never seen any that implicates the Branch Davidians. I don't believe that David Koresh's followers had a fair trial. But that's their book.

This is the end of mine.

Dear Sir:

My name is Amo B. Gapps. I am a systems analyst. Although both my mother's parents' families have a history of precognition or clairvoyance, incidents of this kind have been infrequent in my life. Nonetheless, when I dreamed of a nuclear war in November, I was concerned enough to watch the news for warning signs. Some items did seem particularly relevant, leading me to do a feasibility study of a surprise nuclear attack this fall using a Russian point of view (note the absence of humanistic considerations).

I found the bottom line alarming, so I prepared the attached for your review. Would you please study it carefully.

Although I can't predict what the Russians will do, I felt the need to warn people in Waco to prepare. You are one of a few people I felt could help to quietly spread the word as your acquaintance should touch a broad segment of the community.

If you are willing to help would you please make copies of the enclosed study and distribute it to your friends, family, neighbors and workmates. If you feel you can't be involved in this effort, would you please put this letter, envelope and all, in tomorrow's mail so that I may attempt to replace you.

I will be sending some comments on how to survive radiation exposure shortly (when I finish them). If you have questions you may reach me at 863-5049.

Best Regards,
Amo B. Gapps

P.S. In an effort not to worsen a grave situation would you please keep this study away from the press.

Question:

Is it in the best interests of Russia to initiate a surprise nuclear attack on the United States in the fall of 1983.

Considerations:

1. The United States under Ronald Reagan has a hostile and aggressive attitude toward Russia; this will likely continue another 5 years with his re-election.
2. Arms reduction talks have produced no result beyond political posturing; indeed while Reagan announces new proposals, the United States Secretary of Defense discusses arms sales to China.
3. The United States is re-initiating the arms race with an economic recovery and a huge budget. Historically the United States has dominated such competition.
4. The recent grain deal allows Russian stores of grain to be maximized before onset of hostilities.
5. The country which initiates the war, particularly if by surprise, has numerous advantages.
 - (a) A few early missiles targeted at major missile emplacements could, with their multiple warheads, substantially reduce counter-attack.
 - (b) Key people and technology can be safeguarded.
 - (c) The choice of time of attack during daylight hours in Russia would reduce casualties.
6. The following military considerations apply.
 - (a) Rushing missile deployment will substantially increase Russian casualties.
 - (b) The United States lead in laser targeting was confirmed with successful testing of bomber defense lasers (5 anti-aircraft missiles were destroyed from the B29 they were chasing in 60 seconds). Obviously, the United States will equip its long range bombers with this technology immediately.
 - (c) With improved laser targeting (a marriage of two fields the United States appears to dominate, radar and computerization), a defense against nuclear weapons will shortly be reality. With its deployment, the United States could fight a nuclear war with relative impunity.

ORDER OF DISMISSAL

THE STATE OF TEXAS
FOR THE BEST INTEREST
AND PROTECTION OF

IN THE COUNTY COURT
OF
MCLENNAN COUNTY, TEXAS


Amo Apps
AS A MENTALLY ILL PERSON

Came on, this 21 day of June, 1984---
the application for a temporary-indefinite commitment of the said
Amo Apps and it appearing to the Court that the pre-
requisites for a commitment, under the laws of the State of Texas, have
not been met, and that applicant has not met the burden of proof required
under the law; and

It is, therefore, ORDERED, ADJUDGED AND DECREED that the
application for a temporary indefinite commitment of the within named
Amo Apps be, and the same is, in all things refused
and dismissed and Amo Apps is hereby
ordered discharged from custody and restraint; and

It is further ORDERED that Douglas Bergen
attorney ad litem, be allowed \$ 40.00 fee, and the two physicians,
Dr. T. W. Stidvent and no,
be each allowed \$ no medical fee, all to be taxed as costs.

Dated this the 21 day of June, 1984


County Judge of McLennan County,
Texas

FILED
21 day of June 1984
FRANK DENNY
Clerk County Court
McLennan County, Texas

THE STATE OF TEXAS. }
COUNTY OF McLENNAN }

I, FRANK DENNY, Clerk of the County Court _____ in and for McLennan County, Texas,
do hereby certify that the above and foregoing are true and correct copies of the following instruments, to-wit:

1. Order Of Dismissal _____;

2. _____;

3. _____;

4. _____;

5. _____;

6. _____;

7. _____;

8. _____;

9. _____;

10. _____;

11. _____;

12. _____;

13. _____;

14. _____;

15. _____;

16. _____;

17. _____;

18. _____;

19. _____;

20. _____;

21. _____;

22. _____;

23. _____;

in cause No. 840524 PR1 _____, in said Court, entitled the _____

State of Texas vs. Amo Apps, mentally ill

as the same appear from the original instruments, now on file and/or of record in said Court.

STATE OF TEXAS

COUNTY OF MCLENNAN

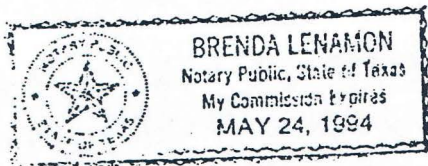
BEFORE ME, the undersigned authority, on this day personally appeared JOYCE SPARKS, Affiant, who having been by me first duly sworn, upon oath stated:

"My name is JOYCE SPARKS, and I am authorized to execute this Affidavit in my capacity as an authorized representative of the Texas Department of Protective and Regulatory Services. I have read the above and foregoing Original Petition in suit affecting the parent-child Relationship, and all allegations stated therein are true and correct."


Joyce Sparks, Affiant

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO before me by Affiant on this
24th day of September, 1992.


Notary Public in and for the
State of Texas



gram --
 cumstance Elgar
 Pianist, Mrs. Harry Burleson
 Donna Etgen
 Kiphani Allen
 Mark Stretcher
 High School Principal
 Charles Lacy Veach
 N.A.S.A. Astronaut

nd
 rships
 Mark Stretcher
 High School Principal
 John Bass
 Superintendent of Schools
 George Stone
 Mart School Board Member

ountain Rodgers
 Pianist, Mrs. Harry Burleson

holarships--
 ready been received by 1991 Mart
 y have been recently awarded
 ere.

Recipient
 00) Leasa Sharp
 00) Christina Fulton
 (Full Tuition) Jerry Forrest Jr.
 ship (\$450.00) Charlotte Smith
 ition) James Cornell



National Merit Scholarship, Baylor (Full Tuition) Stanley Apps
 Robert C. Byrd Texas High Education
 Coordinating Board Scholarship (\$1500.00) Stanley Apps
 University of Oklahoma Scholarship (\$15,000.00) Tabatha Sharp
 College of Engineering Dean's Discretionary
 Scholarship, University of Oklahoma (\$500.00) Tabatha Sharp
 College of Engineering and Minority
 Engineering Programs Scholarship (\$500.00) Tabatha Sharp
 Axtell Riding Club Scholarship (\$75.00) Leasa Sharp
 --1991 Scholarships, to be announced--
 Central Texas Savings Scholarship
 In Honor of Valedictorian (\$1,000) Stanley Apps
 Battle Lake Ladies Golf Assn. Scholarship (\$150.00) Misti Headen
 Jim C. Kemp Scholarship

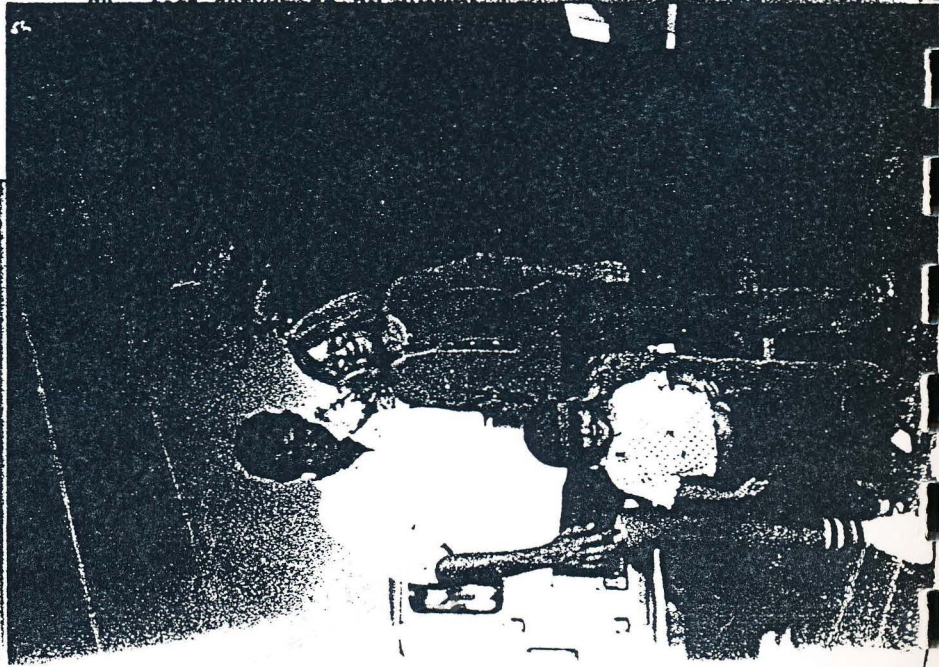
Page 2 - The Mart Herald - Sept. 20, 1990

Stanley Apps Semifinalist For A National Merit Scholarship

Mart High is proud to recognize Stanley Apps as a Semifinalist in the National Merit Scholarship Program.

Students who are honored as Semifinalists have an opportunity to be considered for a National Merit Scholarship. The program honors individual students who show exceptional potential for success in college.

Stanley entered the competition by taking the 1989 Preliminary Scholastic Aptitude Test (PSAT) as a high school junior. The test serves as an initial



IN THE INTEREST OF
STANLEY APPS
A MINOR CHILD

X
X
X

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF
JUN 20 9
JUL 5 11
MCLENNAN COUNTY, TEXAS
19th JUDICIAL DISTRICT
Diya

INVESTIGATIVE REPORT

Now comes, SUZI COLSON, Child Protective Services Specialist II, of the Texas Department of Human Resources, with this her investigative report as ordered by the court.

On June 14, 1984, the Department of Human Resources, Children's Protective Services, received a referral on After-hours with reference to emotional and physical abuse of Stanley Appa. Stanley is a ten year old Anglo male, born 1-29-74. According to the complaint, Stanley and his mother had been brought to the Emergency Room of Providence Hospital. The mother appeared to be seriously, emotionally disturbed. There was no communication possible and because of her emotional condition, Dr. Wright was requesting an MH-MR warrant be issued so that Mrs. Appa could go to DePaul's Psychiatric Center for observation. The child reportedly had no relatives or close family friends where he could stay during this commitment period and Dr. Wright was requesting assistance with Stanley so that a place might be provided for his protection.

The referral was investigated after the call was received at approximately 3:30 on Thursday morning. Arrangements were made for Stanley to be transported to the Emergency Shelter. His condition, as observed upon arrival was that the child appeared to be in good health, however, had what appeared to be some type of chicken feathers matted in his hair. Stanley was extremely tired and was finding it difficult to answer questions due, in all likelihood to exhaustion. Arrangements were made to visit with him later that day.

Upon arrival at the Emergency Room, a more descriptive explanation was given as to the nature of the referral. According to deputies with the Sheriff's Department, who investigated the complaint, Mrs. Appa had sent her son, Stanley, approximately one mile to a neighbor's home. When the child arrived at the neighbor's home he was nude and appeared somewhat disoriented.

showed officers where the tank was on their property. The officers were then able to locate Mrs. Apps, who too, was totally nude and was squatting down by the tank. They convinced her to come with them to the Emergency Room at Providence Hospital, after which a warrant was issued through MH-MR for her commitment to DePaul's Psychiatric Center. The Sheriff's deputies then transferred her to that facility.

Mrs. Amo Apps is an Anglo female, born 1-28-41. Due to her mental condition, she was not spoken with until released from the hospital on 6-18-84. Mrs. Apps was released under the condition that she attend her regular MH-MR Counseling Sessions at least one time a week with the understanding that if she failed to show another warrant would be issued for her to be returned to DePaul's and after which transferred to Austin State Hospital and has not been made as of the time of this report.

Mrs. Edie Bishop, Mrs. Apps's sister, indicated that Mrs. Apps had suffered a severe breakdown at the end of last year or the beginning of this year where she was again hospitalized and for much the same concerns. She describes her sister as extremely intelligent, having received a degree in Mathematics. She has done extensive work with computers and has also worked in insurance companies. According to Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Apps designed some type of nuclear resistance system and has been preoccupied with the end of the world due to nuclear war for quite sometime. Mrs. Bishop also indicated that Mrs. Apps had approximately 66 acres in Hallsburg, Texas. She picked the Waco area because she felt like this area would be least likely involved in any type of nuclear attack. Since purchasing the 66 acres, Mrs. Apps has sold all but approximately 6 acres where they live. There is reportedly a house on this piece of property, as well as a stock tank, although according to Mrs. Bishop and to Mr. Apps, Stanley's natural father, the house is not well cared for nor is it maintained.

Due to Mrs. Apps's mental condition at the time the referral was received, an attorney was appointed to represent her in the Show Cause Hearing scheduled for Wednesday, June 20, 1984, at 9:00 a.m. Her attorney, as appointed by the court is Lynn Ann Kendrick.

In talking with Mrs. Apps, she indicated that she realized neither emotionally or physically would she be able to adequately care for ten year old

Victor Apps, in Canada or was also agreeable that she go with her sister, Mrs. Edie Bishop, who resides in Portland, Maine. Mrs. Apps realizes that it will take at least six months and in all likelihood closer to one year before she is able to adequately care for her son and feels that she does need time to stabilize her own condition. She has indicated that she will remain in Waco on her six acre farm and continue to grow her own vegetable and fruit as she feels comfortable in the Waco area.

Mr. Victor Apps, Stanley's natural father, is a Canadian resident. He and his family reside in Toronto, Canada, where he works in insurance. Mr. Apps is an Anglo male of average height and slightly heavyset in structure. He was born on March 19, 1948 and is thirty-six years old. During the course of the investigation I was able to locate Mrs. Apps in Toronto, Canada, who was able to locate her husband and to also locate where he was on a business trip.

Mr. Apps contacted me at the Child Welfare Office around 11:30 a.m. on 6-14-84 and made arrangements to cancel the rest of his business trip and fly from Jamaica to DFW Airport and then drive into Waco by the next morning. Mr. Apps stated that he was more than willing to take Stanley and let him stay with him indefinitely until he would be able to return to his mother knowing that that might not be a possibility for a lengthy period of time. Mr. Apps is currently married and has two small children, a two year old and a four year old, both living in Toronto, Canada with him and with his wife. He stated that Stanley visited during the summer frequently and that he made child support payments to Mrs. Apps in the amount of \$220 a month.

I talked with Edie Bishop, who is the maternal aunt of Stanley and resides at 547 -A Congress, Studio #16, Portland, Maine. As previously mentioned, she indicated that Mrs. Apps had had some psychological problems before and was placed at Providence Hospital on an MH-MR warrant. She was released. Mrs. Bishop made arrangements to stay several weeks with her sister and felt that things were well enough under control that she could leave. She notified a neighbor and explained the situation. The neighbor reportedly agreed to watch over Mrs. Apps and her son as much as possible and to contact them if any problems arose needing her attention. In addition, she stated that both she and Mr. Apps contacted Hallsburg School on several occasions to check on Stanley and to make

would come to an end and very soon due to some type of nuclear attack. She felt that Waco was a fairly safe area to be in case of a nuclear attack and even tried to get family to move to Waco for that very reason. She devised a nuclear resistance system which she intended to incorporate on her land to provide protection for her and for her son in case of a nuclear attack. This fear became an obsession and in October or November she had a breakdown and was committed as previously mentioned to the psychiatric ward of Providence Hospital. After being assessed by Dr. Stivadent, she was released. Services were offered through that agency but declined by Mrs. Apps.

Mrs. Bishop indicated that she knew Victor Apps through her sisters' marriage and knew that he was very concerned about his son, Stanley, receiving adequate care and supervision from his mother due primarily to her mental instability. She indicated that she would feel very comfortable with Stanley living with his father and there is no reason why placement with the father would be inappropriate.

I also talked with Deputy Torres of the Sheriff's Department. He verified the story as explained in the complaint and indicated that he was seriously concerned about Mrs. Apps's emotional condition at the time they transported her to Providence Hospital. He indicated that the only way he was able to get Mrs. Apps to agree to go to the hospital with him was to go by their home and take some of the food with them to the hospital so that it could be analyzed.

I also spoke with Dr. Wright, who is the attending physician at the Providence Hospital Emergency Room when the two arrived. He indicated that Mrs. Apps's stage of mental illness appeared to be severe and that an MH-MR warrant would be appropriate. He indicated that she could not be interviewed simply because she responded to no one and could not answer any questions. He indicated that Stanley appeared to be in good physical health, but exhausted.

Because of the above stated reasons, it was felt that emergency removal under Chapter 17 was appropriate and necessary for Stanley Apps.

Respectfully Submitted,

Suzi Colson

COUNTY OF McLENNAN

BEFORE ME, the undersigned, on this the 20th day of June, 1984.
personally appeared SUZI COLSON whose signature is affixed to the
foregoing instrument and swore that the contents are true and correct to the best
of her knowledge.

Bonnie Sue Riddle
Notary Public in and for McLennan County, TX

My commission expires: 7-13-85

DEPUTY CLERK OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF McLENNAN COUNTY,
TEXAS DO HEREBY CERTIFY THAT THE FOREGOING IS A TRUE AND CORRECT
COPY OF THE ORIGINAL, AS THE SAME APPEARS ON FILE IN THE DISTRICT
COURT McLENNAN COUNTY, TEXAS. WITNESS MY OFFICIAL HAND AND SEAL OF
OFFICE THIS THE 14 DAY OF October, 1984.
Dee Johnson
DEPUTY CLERK
McLENNAN COUNTY TEXAS
BY Frances Newton
DEPUTY

CAUSE NO. 92-3138-1

IN THE INTEREST OF
ZELLA RHODEN
MINOR CHILD

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF
MCLENNAN COUNTY, TEXAS
19th JUDICIAL DISTRICT
McLennan County

AFFIDAVIT IN SUPPORT OF
APPLICATION FOR TEMPORARY RELIEF

THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF MCLENNAN

BEFORE ME, the undersigned authority, on this day personally appeared Dawn Rowan, Affiant, who, having been by me first duly sworn, upon oath stated to be over 21 years of age and to have personal knowledge of the facts stated herein:

"On September 23, 1992, the Texas Department of Protective and Regulatory Services received a referral concerning child, Zella Rhoden, date of birth September 15, 1988. The report stated that this child was found walking in a pasture approximately one and one-half miles away from her home. The child stated to sheriff's deputy that she did know where she lived, but she was on her way to a friend's home approximately five miles from her home. The child had been missing from the home for at least one and one-half hours. When she was returned home, her mother Amo Bishop did not appear concerned that her child had wandered this far from home.

"On September 24, 1992 during an interview with Dawn Rowan, Child Protective Services Specialist, Ms. Bishop stated it does not concern her that Zella walks around the pastures and backroads unsupervised. She stated that most mornings Zella will go for a walk with her dog. Ms. Bishop said she does not and will not

Exhibit 11

supervise Zella during these excursions because she has chores to do.

"When advised of the dangers Zella could encounter, Ms. Bishop stated Zella has an innate sensibility that keeps her safe. Worker then asked Ms. Bishop if Zella could swim. Ms. Bishop said, 'No, Zella cannot swim, but we have talked about the stock pond and my daughter will circumvent the pond.' Ms. Bishop also stated that at one time there were about three packs of wolves that roam this area. She continued by saying that wolves don't come out during the day so Zella is not in danger of getting harmed by them. She did add that on occasion Zella will take unsupervised evening walks in the fields. The child has reportedly been seen on several occasions unsupervised and wandering up to a half-mile from the home. On at least one of these occasions, the child was naked. Safety issues were repeatedly discussed with Ms. Bishop regarding supervision of her four year old child. She insisted that she had no concerns that the child was in any danger and refused any options offered by the investigator.

"This family has a history of involvement with Children's Protective Services. On May 19, 1991, a referral was received concerning neglectful supervision of the same child. At that time, the child was found wandering in the roadway of FM 2491 approximately one-fourth of a mile from her home. She had been gone for over an hour. During that investigation, the caseworker assigned discussed safety issues with Ms. Bishop. She did not follow through with the agreed arrangements.

Ex 11

"On June 14, 1984, Children's Protective Services received a referral with reference to emotional and physical abuse of Stanley Apps, Ms. Bishop's older son, DOB January 29, 1974. According to records, Ms. Bishop had sent her son approximately one mile to a neighbor's home. When the child arrived at the neighbor's home, the child was nude and somewhat disorientated. He told neighbors that he and his mother were swimming in the tank on their property when a plane flew over and dropped what appeared to be some type of bomb into the tank. This was causing them to suffer some type of radiation exposure. His mother was in a very weak state and needed assistance. When investigators located the mother, she too was totally nude and squatting down by the tank. The mother appeared to be seriously, emotionally disturbed. The investigation resulted in the child being removed from the home and the mother being placed in DePaul's Psychiatric Center and ultimately transferred to Austin State Hospital.

"During the current investigation, Ms. Bishop was unable or unwilling to agree to a safety plan to protect her child. She continued to insist that the child was in no danger and refused to implement any changes toward protection. She was very angry during the interview and was unwilling to cooperate with the investigators.

"Based on this information, I have concluded that the said child is dependent upon society for protection and that there is an immediate danger to the physical health or safety of the child unless protective orders for the care of the child are immediately issued by this Court. I have further concluded that irreparable

Ex 11

physical injury will result to the child if the aforementioned parties are allowed to remove the child from the jurisdiction of this Court or otherwise interfere with the possession of the child by temporary managing conservator duly appointed by this Court."

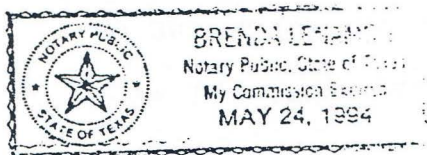
Dawn Rowan

Dawn Rowan, Affiant

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE me by affiant this 24th day of September 1992.

Brenda Lennan

Notary Public, State of Texas



STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF McLENNAN
JOE JOHNSON, CLERK OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF McLENNAN COUNTY,
TEXAS DO HEREBY CERTIFY THAT THE FOREGOING IS A TRUE AND CORRECT
COPY OF THE ORIGINAL, AS THE SAME APPEARS ON FILE IN THE DISTRICT
COURT, McLENNAN COUNTY, TEXAS. WITNESS MY OFFICIAL HAND AND SEAL OF
OFFICE THIS THE 24th DAY OF October
19 92
Joe Johnson
JOE JOHNSON
DISTRICT CLERK
McLENNAN COUNTY TEXAS
BY James M. Bragg
DEPUTY

EX 11

M O U N T C A R M E L A N S W E R S

1. HOW BIG IS THE PROPERTY? MOUNT CARMEL IS 77 ACRES.

2. WHERE WAS THE COMPOUND? TWO LANDMARKS GIVE THE POSITION OF THE COMPOUND IN THE RUIN. THE BIG PILE OF RUBBLE WITH THE BLUE 55 GALLON DRUM ON TOP MARKS THE PARKING AREA AND THE FRONT DOOR. THE SOUTH END OF THE BUILDING RAN DOWN THE RIGHT EDGE OF THIS RUBBLE PILE. THE SWIMMING POOL FILTER, THE BLACK ROUND OBJECT, SHOWS THE DEPTH OF THE BUILDING ON THE SOUTH END. THE BUILDING RAN ALONG THE QUARANTINE AREA ROAD ALMOST AS FAR AS THE SWIMMING POOL FILTER.

3. WHERE WAS THE BURIED BUS? THE BUS WAS AT THE NORTH END OF THE COMPOUND, TO THE LEFT OF THE THIRD PILE OF RUBBLE. IT WAS ENTERED BY A TRAP DOOR FROM THE COMPOUND. THE TOP AND SIDES OF THE BUS ARE NOW VISIBLE.

4. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WATER TOWER? IT WAS BULLDOZED DOWN BY THE LOOP 340 CONSTRUCTION COMPANY WHO TOOK AN A.T.F. CONTRACT TO DEMOLISH THE COMPOUND SITE, THEN IT WAS CUT UP FOR SCRAP.

5. WHERE WERE THE TUNNELS? THE KNOWN TUNNELS RAN FROM THE BURIED BUS TO THE BUNKER IN FRONT OF THE WATER TOWER (THE WATER TOWER WAS BETWEEN THE SWIMMING POOL FILTER AND THE ROAD) AND FROM THE BURIED BUS TO THE BIG UNDERGROUND ROOM.

6. WERE THERE OTHER TUNNELS? THERE IS AN UNDERGROUND ROOM WHICH WAS INSIDE THE COMPOUND ITSELF, A FURTHER TUNNEL MIGHT RUN OUT OF THIS; THE TWO BANKS OF THE MIDDLE POND WERE BUILT BY DAVID KORESH, THESE BANKS COULD ALSO CONTAIN TUNNELS.

7. ARE THE TUNNELS INTACT? POSSIBLY NOT, THERE WERE TWO EXPLOSIONS AT MOUNT CARMEL THE NIGHT OF DEC. 27, 1993 AND ONE EXPLOSION THE NIGHT OF JAN. 11, 1994. ON BOTH OF THESE NIGHTS EXTRA CARS ARRIVED OR LEFT THE QUARANTINE AREA.

8. WHAT IS THE BLUE BUILDING? THE BLUE BUILDING IS A DRESSING ROOM FOR THE STAGE. THE STAGE AND DRESSING ROOM WERE BUILT BY ANDREW HOOD.

9. WHAT IS THAT THING? THE BIG BLUE AIR CONDITIONING UNIT IN THE FIELD NEAR THE OFFICE IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE ORIGINAL CHURCH ON THE PROPERTY, THE CHURCH WAS TORN DOWN BY DAVID KORESH FOR BUILDING MATERIALS.

10. WHAT IS ON THE OFFICE DOOR? THE DOOR ITSELF WAS TAKEN FROM THE SNIPER POST IN THE OLD DAIRY BARN. H R T STANDS FOR THE F.B.I. HOSTAGE RESCUE TEAM (THEY SNIPED RANDY WEAVER'S WIFE). THE ENSIGN ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE DOOR IS THE SYMBOL OF THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS. THE CENTRAL STAR IS THE STAR OF DAVID, THE TWELVE OUTSIDE STARS SYMBOLIZE THE TRIBES OF ISRAEL, THE SHEPHERD'S ROD IS A PICTORAL REPRESENTATION OF V. T. HOUTEFF'S BOOK "THE SHEPHERD'S ROD", AND THE BRANCH IS A SYMBOL OF BEN RODEN'S MINISTRY AND MESSAGE.

11. IS THE OFFICE HISTORIC? THE WINDOWS OF THE OFFICE WERE PREVIOUSLY USED TO SIFT THE ASHES OF THE APRIL 19TH FIRE, THE PALLETS USED AS WALLS ARRIVED WITH SUPPLIES FOR THE INVESTIGATION, AND THE BLOCKS UNDER THE OFFICE AND THE RUGS INSIDE WERE PREVIOUSLY USED FOR TEMPORARY BUILDINGS SET UP DURING THE INVESTIGATION.

12. WHERE IS DAVID KORESH'S CAMERO? IT WAS TAKEN TO ATTORNEY GARY COKER'S FARM WITH MOST OF THE OTHER VEHICLES. A FEW VEHICLES ARE IN THE A1 WRECKING YARD.

13. DID DAVID KORESH SURVIVE? HIS BODY WAS IDENTIFIED USING DENTAL RECORDS BY TWO MEDICAL EXAMINERS, ONE HIRED BY HIS FAMILY. HE IS BURIED IN AN UNMARKED GRAVE IN TYLER, TEXAS. THERE IS AN UNCONFIRMED REPORT OF A MAN IN BLUE JEANS AND A YELLOW T-SHIRT ESCAPING ACROSS THE FIELDS BEHIND THE COMPOUND DURING THE FIRE AND UNCONFIRMED REPORTS OF HEADS POPPING OUT OF TUNNELS IN THE FIELD BEHIND THE COMPOUND WHICH I REPORTED TO AUTHORITIES DURING THE STANDOFF. THERE IS A CONFIRMED REPORT OF THREE MEN COVERED WITH SOOT ARRIVING AT THE WILLIS HOUSE (INTERSECTION OF DOUBLE E ROAD AND BOYS RANCH ROAD) ON THE EVENING OF THE FIRE; THEY WERE DRIVEN TO BEAVER LAKE. THE F.B.I. SAYS THESE MEN WERE REPORTERS.

14. WHO BUILT THE COMPOUND? DAVID KORESH BUILT THE COMPOUND USING EXISTING BUILDINGS ON THE PROPERTY FOR BUILDING MATERIALS.

15. WHERE DID DAVID KORESH GET HIS MONEY? FOLLOWERS GAVE DAVID KORESH ALL THEIR ASSETS WHEN THEY JOINED HIS GROUP, SOME WORKED AND GAVE HIM MOST OF THEIR SALARIES, SOME WERE ON FOOD STAMPS OR WELFARE, OTHER UNKNOWN SOURCES MAY HAVE EXISTED.

16. WHO OWNS MOUNT CARMEL? THE PROPERTY WAS PURCHASED BY BEN RODEN, LOIS RODEN AND THEIR SON, GEORGE RODEN FOR THE CHURCH IN 1973. GEORGE RODEN IS THE LAST LIVING ORIGINAL TRUSTEE AND THE PROPERTY IS BEING MANAGED IN HIS BEHALF.

17. HOW DID DAVID KORESH GET THE PROPERTY? DAVID KORESH USED LOIS RODEN'S EXECUTIVE COUNCIL TO APPOINT HIM PRESIDENT. THIS WAS ALMOST A YEAR AFTER HER DEATH AND TWO YEARS AFTER GEORGE RODEN WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT SO IT WAS A DEFUNCT EXECUTIVE COUNCIL. EXECUTIVE COUNCIL APPOINTMENT IS FORBIDDEN BY THE WRITTEN LAW OF THE CHURCH. THE LAWSUIT LASTED FROM 1988 TO 1991 WHEN THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT REFUSED TO HEAR IT. ONLY A HANDFUL OF THE LONG TIME BRANCH DAVIDIANS FOLLOWED DAVID KORESH.

18. HOW MANY CHILDREN DIED IN THE FIRE? IF TEENAGERS ARE INCLUDED ABOUT 25 CHILDREN DIED.

19. HOW MANY BRANCH DAVIDIANS DIED DURING THE STANDOFF? ABOUT 90, 6 DIED THE FIRST DAY, ANOTHER BODY WAS FOUND ON THE PROPERTY AND MIKE SHROEDER WAS SHOT TRYING TO RETURN TO THE COMPOUND. GOVERNMENT REPORTS SAY 82 PEOPLE DIED IN THE FIRE.

20. HOW MANY BRANCH DAVIDIANS SURVIVED THE FIRE? AT LEAST NINE, MISTY FERGUSEN (16) IS IN A SHRINERS BURN HOSPITAL, DAVID THIBIDEAU WAS RELEASED, SIX ARE STANDING TRIAL AND ONE FOREIGN NATIONAL WAS RELEASED AFTER AGREEING TO LEAVE THIS COUNTRY.

21. WHY DIDN'T DAVID KORESH SURRENDER? PHONE SERVICE FROM THE COMPOUND WAS ENDED EARLY ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 19TH. DESPITE A MESSAGE FROM THE BRANCH DAVIDIANS, A SHEET REQUESTING PHONE SERVICE HUNG ON THE DOOR, THE PHONE WAS NOT RECONNECTED. MAYBE HE WOULDN'T SURRENDER, MAYBE HE COULDN'T.

22. DID DAVID KORESH HAVE ILLEGAL WEAPONS? AS OF JAN. 16, 1994 NO EVIDENCE OF ILLEGAL WEAPONS HAD BEEN MADE PUBLIC.

23. WAS THERE CHILD ABUSE? JOEL JONES, RACHEL JONES KORESH'S BROTHER, STATES THAT HE LEFT THE COMPOUND IN 1989 BECAUSE KORESH BEGAN A RELATIONSHIP WITH MICHELLE JONES, HIS 12 YEAR OLD SISTER. CROSS EXAMINED BY BRAD BAILEY AND BOB DARDEN, CO-AUTHORS OF "MAD MAN IN WACO" ON T.V. LONG-TIME BRANCH DAVIDIAN CATHERINE MATTESON ADMITTED THIS ALSO.

24. WHAT WAS DAVID KORESH LIKE? DAVID KORESH WAS AN ARDENT BIBLE STUDENT AND SOME OF HIS CHILDHOOD FRIENDS REMEMBER HIM AS ALWAYS PREACHING. OTHERS REFER TO HIM AS A CON-MAN. HIS FRIENDS SEEM TO HAVE BEEN DEVOTED TO HIM.

25. HOW COULD PEOPLE FOLLOW DAVID KORESH TO THE DEATH? DAVID KOREAH'S FOLLOWERS STILL BELIEVE IN HIS MESSAGE.

26. HOW MANY BRANCH DAVIDIANS ARE THERE? DAVID KORESH HAS ABOUT 30 SURVIVING FOLLOWERS, THERE ARE ABOUT 100 BRANCH DAVIDIANS WHO NEVER FOLLOWED DAVID KORESH.

27. WHY DID DAVID KORESH CHANGE HIS NAME FROM VERNON HOWELL? DAVID WAS CHOSEN BECAUSE OF THE PROPHECY THAT A LITERAL DESCENDANT OF THE BIBLICAL KING DAVID WOULD SIT ON THE THRONE IN THE KINGDOM OF THE RIGHTEOUS. KORESH WAS CHOSEN FOR THE PERSIAN KING CYRUS WHO CAUSED JERUSALEM TO BE REBUILT.

28. WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DAVID KORESH'S TEACHING AND THAT OF OTHER BRANCH DAVIDIANS? DAVID KORESH ATE MEAT, OPPRESSED WOMEN AND TAUGHT THAT HE WAS THE LAMB.

29. WHO IS THE LEADER OF THE CHURCH NOW. GEORGE RODEN WAS BOTH APPOINTED BY HIS FATHER, BEN RODEN, IN 1978 (THIS IS IN ACCORDANCE WITH CHURCH LAW), AND ELECTED IN 1985.

30. WHY DID DAVID KORESH TRY TO KILL GEORGE RODEN? DAVID KORESH FILED A FRAUDULENT CLAIM ON THE PRESIDENCY OF THE CHURCH OCT. 30, 1987 AND CAME TO KILL GEORGE RODEN FOUR DAYS LATER. LEADERSHIP OF THE CHURCH WAS AT ISSUE.

31. WHAT IS THE RELIGIOUS MESSAGE OF THE CHURCH? FIRST, WE ARE A CHRISTIAN CHURCH. SECOND WE BELIEVE THE CHURCH HAS A MISSION IN THE END-TIME TO DELIVER THE RIGHTEOUS DURING THE TIME OF TROUBLE (THE APOCALYPSE) WHICH IS WHEN GOD WILL DESTROY THE WICKED. TO THIS END GOD HAS SENT MESSENGERS TO THE CHURCH AS PROPHESED IN REVELATIONS 14. IN TOTAL 7 MESSAGES WILL BE SENT. THE FIRST 5 WERE WILLIAM MILLER (ADVENTISTS), ELLEN WHITE (SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS), V. T. HOUTEFF (DAVIDIAN SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST) AND BEN AND LOIS RODEN (BRANCH DAVIDIAN SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS). THE SIXTH MESSAGE IS FROM REV. 18; AND THE SEVENTH FROM REV. 10:1-7.

32. WHAT REALLY HAPPENED HERE? (A) SOME OF THE RELIGIOUS LITERATURE WHICH EXPLAINS THAT THIS IS AN END-TIME EVENT IS POSTED AT MOUNT CARMEL. (B) THE GOVERNMENT RAN AMUCK AND KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE. (C) GOD SPOKE IN PARABLES, WICKED MEN FOUGHT WICKED MEN AND INNOCENT PEOPLE DIED; A PARABLE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE NATIONS.

33. WHY IS IT CALLED MOUNT CARMEL? IN BIBLE HISTORY, MOUNT CARMEL IS ASSOCIATED WITH GOD'S OBJECT LESSONS.

34. WHERE IS GEORGE RODEN? GEORGE IS IN VERNON STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE. GEORGE SHOT DALE ADAIR OCT. 15, 1989 WITH DALE ADAIR'S GUN AFTER A STRUGGLE WHICH STARTED WITH THE GUN IN DALE ADAIR'S LEFT HAND. GEORGE'S DESIRE TO PLEAD NOT GUILTY BY REASON OF SELF-DEFENSE WAS HEAVILY DISCOURAGED BECAUSE DALE ADAIR WAS RIGHT-HANDED. IN TOTAL GEORGE WAS IN CUSTODY 1 1/4 MONTHS BEFORE BEING TRIED. AFTER GEORGE HAD A HEART ATTACK HE AGREED TO PLEAD NOT GUILTY BY REASON OF INSANITY. AT THE ANNUAL SANITY HEARINGS, THE COURT APPOINTS GEORGE AN ATTORNEY WHO WAIVES GEORGE'S RIGHT TO BE PRESENT, TO HAVE A JURY AND TO CROSS EXAMINE WITNESSES; THIS IS DONE WITHOUT GEORGE'S CONSENT.

35. WHAT ABOUT THE QUARANTINE? THE LEAD CONTAMINATION RESULTED FROM DAVID KORESH'S BULLETS WHICH WERE IN THE INTERIOR BUNKER ON A CONCRETE FLOOR PRIOR TO BEING BULLDOZED ONTO THE GROUND MAY 12, 1993. STATE AND FEDERAL DOCUMENTS ON DISPLAY AT MOUNT CARMEL ESTABLISH THAT THE STATE OF TEXAS WAS A PARTY TO THE DELIBERATE LEAD CONTAMINATION OF MOUNT CARMEL.

36. WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE IN THE BUS? THEY ARE EMPLOYEES OF THE SALINAS SECURITY COMPANY WHO WERE HIRED BY THE TEXAS WATER COMMISSION TO MAINTAIN THE QUARANTINE AREA INACCESSIBLE TO THE PUBLIC. TWO SECURITY GUARDS ARE INSIDE THE QUARANTINE AREA AROUND THE CLOCK.

(CONTINUED FROM STANDING DISPLAY)

37. ARE THERE STILL BONES AT MOUNT CARMEL? ONE OF THE LOOP 340 CONSTRUCTION COMPANY BULLDOZER OPERATORS COMPLAINED THAT HE WAS BULLDOZING BONES. A HUMAN PELVIC BONE WAS FOUND BY^A SECURITY GUARD IN THE RUBBLE PILE BEHIND THE BRICKS IN THE QUARANTINE AREA.

38. WHERE WERE THE MEDIA? C.N.N. WAS ON TOP OF A HOUSE NEAR THE INTERSECTION OF DOUDLE E ROAD AND BOYS RANCH ROAD. THE OTHERS WERE AT THE INTERSECTION OF FARM ROAD 2491 AND RADIO TOWER ROAD.

39. WHAT DIDN'T RAMON SALINAS SEE? RAMON SALINAS, AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN DEFENSE ATTORNEYS, DID NOT VIDEO TAPE THE TUNNEL FROM THE BURIED BUS TO THE UNDERGROUND BUNKER AT THE BASE OF THE WATER TOWER BECAUSE THE ENTRANCE, THE ROOM OUTSIDE THE BUS DOOR, WAS FILLED WITH MUD. THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION OR FIRE IN THIS TUNNEL (INCENDIARY GRENADE?) AT 5:30 A.M. ON APRIL 19, 1993. RAMON SALINAS ALSO DID NOT SEE THE BIG INDUSTRIAL KITCHEN SINK OR THE SAFE SINCE THESE WENT TO THE HUBBY MILL ROAD LANDFILL IN A 40 CUBIC YARD DUMPSTER ABOUT 10 DAYS BEFORE HE WAS ALLOWED ON THE SITE.

40. WHAT WAS THE LAST KNOWN CONDITION OF THE TUNNELS? THE BURIED BUS WAS CRUSHED IN MAY 12, 1993 WHEN THE SITE WAS BULLDOZED. IN MID JULY THE TUNNEL FROM THE BIG UNDERGROUND ROOM TO THE BURIED BUS WAS^A BLOCKED FROM FLOOR TO ROOF WITH DIRT AND THE ONLY KNOWN ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL FROM THE BURIED BUS TO THE UNDERGROUND BUNKER (A 55 GALLON DRUM RUNNING HORIZONTALLY THROUGH A WALL 4 YARDS WEST AND 1 YARD SOUTH OF THE NORTH-WEST CORNER OF THE SWIMMING POOL) HAD IT'S INTERIOR END PLASTERED SHUT WITH CEMENT.

41. WHAT ABOUT THE LEGAL BATTLE? SEVEN OF DAVID KORESH'S FOLLOWERS HAVE FILED A LAWSUIT CLAIMING MOUNT CARMEL DUE TO ADVERSE POSSESSION

(MCLENNAN COUNTY DISTRICT COURT 93-1825-1); HOWEVER ADVERSE POSSESSION REQUIRES FIVE YEARS OF PEACEABLE AND EXCLUSIVE POSSESSION IN TEXAS. KORESH AND HIS FOLLOWERS OCCUPIED MOUNT CARMEL FROM MARCH 23, 1988 TO APRIL 19, 1993; BUT ARMED GUARDS WERE AT THE GATE FOR MONTHS AFTER THE TAKEOVER OF THE PROPERTY AND THE GOVERNMENT SHARED POSSESSION AFTER FEB. 28, 1993. AMO BISHOP RODEN TOOK POSSESSION OF MOUNT CARMEL AUG. 24, 1993 ON BEHALF OF THE LAST LIVING ORIGINAL TRUSTEE GEORGE RODEN, BECAUSE KORESH MISTAKENLY REMOVED GEORGE FROM THE TRUST ESTABLISHED IN AN INVALID DEED. THE VALID DEED IS 5 WEEKS LATER, HAS ONLY 77 ACRES AND THE TRUST HAS A DIFFERENT NAME. NO LEGAL DOCUMENT HAS EVER REMOVED GEORGE FROM THE VALID DEED. PAUL FATTA HAS CLAIMED SOME OF THE VEHICLES, HOUSTON ATTORNEY PERCY ISGITT FILED A PLEA IN INTERVENTION IN HIS BEHALF. THE STATE OF TEXAS FILED A PLEA IN INTERVENTION TO PUSH THROUGH (IN 6 DAYS) THE COURT ORDER FOR THE CADILAC CLEANUP OF THE LEAD CONTAMINATION THEY WATCHED BEING CREATED ON MAY 12, 1993 AND FIRST TESTED FOR ON MAY 21, 1993. AS OF JAN. 20, 1994 TEXAS HAS NOT CHANGED IT'S ORIGINAL STANCE THAT THE BRANCH DAVIDIANS MUST PAY FOR THIS CLEANUP. BOTH AMO AND GEORGE ARE APPEALING THIS COURT ORDER. GEORGE, IN VERNON STATE HOSPITAL, WAS GIVEN THE STATE OF TEXAS PLEA IN INTERVENTION 2 1/2 WEEKS AFTER THE HEARING. AMO, GEORGE'S WIFE AND APPOINTED TRUSTEE, WHO HOLDS GEORGE'S POWER OF ATTORNEY WAS NOT ALLOWED TO DEFEND MOUNT CARMEL. IN VIEW OF THE RAMPANT LAWLESSNESS OF THE COURTS IN FORWARDING EVEN THE ILLEGAL INTERESTS OF GOVERNMENT (DESTRUCTION OF EVIDENCE, GRAND THEFT, MALICIOUS DAMAGE TO PRIVATE PROPERTY, RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT OF CHILDREN, CHILD ABUSE*); THESE APPEALS MAY NOT PROTECT THE PROPERTY.

JAN. 21, 1994

Amo Paul Bishop Roden
AMO PAUL BISHOP RODEN

*CS TEAR GAS WAS USED DURING THE STANDOFF ON THE COMPOUND.

MORE MOUNT CARMEL ANSWERS

42. IS THE TANK SHOOTING FLAME FOR REAL? SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, FEB 1994, SAID "CAREFUL COMPUTER ENHANCED ANALYSIS INDICATES BRIGHT IMAGE IS SUNLIGHT REFLECTING FROM PIECE OF GYPSUM WALLBOARD...CAMERA WAS MORE THAN THREE MILES AWAY...". THEY CREDIT THE PHOTO TO CBS NEWS. CBS NEWS DID NOT TAKE THE VIDEO. THEY WERE AT THE MEDIA ROADBLOCK AT FM2491 AND RADIO TOWER ROAD 2 1/2 MILES AWAY TO THE SOUTHWEST. THEY COULD NOT HAVE SHOT THE LEFT SIDE OF THE TANK BECAUSE THEIR CAMERA WAS POINTED AT THE RIGHT REAR OF THE TANK. CNN WAS ON TOP OF A HOUSE ABOUT TWO MILES NORTH OF THE COMPOUND AT THE INTERSECTION OF OLD MEXIA ROAD AND DOUBLE EE. ROAD. BASED ON AN F.B.I. PHOTO TAKEN ON THE PROPERTY DURING THE STANDOFF, THE POSITION OF THE WHITE BUS (NOW BURNED OUT), THE VAN, AND EXISTING TELEPHONE POLES INDICATE THAT THE VIDEO FOOTAGE OF THE TANK SHOOTING FLAMES WAS TAKEN FROM THE FRONT (NORTHWEST) OF THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN PROPERTY. CNN WAS 1 1/2 MILES TOO FAR NORTH TO SHOOT THE FOOTAGE. PERSONALLY, I BELIEVE THAT LIKE THE OTHER APRIL 19TH FOOTAGE IN THE LINDA THOMPSON VIDEO, IT WAS SHOT BY THE F.B.I. ON THE PROPERTY. AND, YES, IT'S REAL.

43. WAS FOOTAGE DELETED FROM LINDA THOMPSON'S VIDEO, "WACO, THE BIG LIE" AFTER IT'S RELEASE? THE MOST OBVIOUS MISSING FOOTAGE IS OF TWO MEN CARRYING A LARGE BURNED BODY ON A STRETCHER AWAY FROM THE WATER TOWER, OTHER SMALL STOP ACTION BITS SEEM TO BE MISSING. ON DISCOVERING IN DEC. 1993 THAT LINDA'S OFFICE WAS ALSO SELLING THIS ALTERED VERSION OF HER VIDEO, I BEGAN A SERIES OF FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO CONTACT HER. A FRIEND, BENEFACTOR AND FREQUENT VISITOR, I FEAR LINDA IS NO LONGER AT LIBERTY, OR WORSE.

44. WAS THERE A BRANCH DAVIDIAN INVESTIGATION? A GROUP INCLUDING FORMER ATTORNEY GENERAL RAMSEY CLARK AND CHIEF INVESTIGATOR GORDON NOVEL CREATED A BRANCH DAVIDIAN SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST ASSOCIATION IN MCLENNAN COUNTY CAUSE NO. 93-1825-1 ON JUNE 17, 1994. THE CHURCH IS THE GENERAL ASSOCIATION OF BRANCH DAVIDIAN SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS. THE CHURCH HAD NEITHER INPUT TO NOR CONTROL OF THE INVESTIGATION. PERSONALLY, I WOULD HAVE LOOKED INTO THE TUNNELS AND I WOULDN'T HAVE STOLEN THE CHILDREN'S BICYCLES THAT WERE FLATTENED BY TANKS.

45. IS THE CHURCH REORGANIZING? YES, BRANCH DAVIDIANS ARE GATHERING AT MOUNT CARMEL TO RESOLVE LEADERSHIP ISSUES FROM OCT. 19, 1994 TO OCT. 26, 1994.

46. WAS THE CLEAN-UP ANOTHER COVERUP? THE CLEAN-UP SIFTED THROUGH EVERY RUBBLE PILE IN THE QUARANTINE AREA AND SCREENED 9 TO 18 INCHES OF SOIL TAKEN FROM 11,000 SQ. FT. WHERE THE COMPOUND STOOD AND REMOVED ALL ARTIFACTS. ADDITIONALLY THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT DUG LONG STRAIGHT 18 INCH DEEP TRENCHES IN THE TUNNEL AREA, MOST RECENTLY ON SEPT 13, 1994. A TRENCH DUG TWO WEEKS EARLIER WAS FILLED IN WITHOUT HEAVY EQUIPMENT APPARENTLY BY THE WORK CREW SPOTTED AT 2 A.M. IN THE QUARANTINE AREA.

47. WHO STARTED THE FIRE? I BELIEVE IT WAS THE SAME GROUP WHO (1) KEPT THE MEDIA SEVERAL MILES AWAY DURING THE STANDOFF, (2) SENT A 40 CUBIC YARD DUMPSTER TO HUBBY HILL LANDFILL 2 1/2 WEEKS AFTER THE FIRE, (3) PREVENTED VIDEO TAPING OF THE TUNNEL BETWEEN THE COMPOUND AND THE WELL BY DEFENSE ATTORNEYS INVESTIGATORS, (4) KEPT THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN DEFENDANTS INCOMMUNICADO (AND OFF THE WITNESS STAND), (5) DELIBERATELY LEAD CONTAMINATED THE QUARANTINE AREA, (6) VACUMMED THE PROPERTY

47. (CONT.) FOR EVIDENCE DURING THE CLEAN-UP AND NOW ARE "TIDYING UP" THE TUNNELS, AND (7) CONSPIRED REPEATEDLY IN THEIR COURTS TO TAKE THE PROPERTY FROM THE CHURCH. ALTHOUGH SUBSTANTIAL EVIDENCE EXISTS THAT THE F.B.I. STARTED THE FIRE, THERE IS NO REAL EVIDENCE THAT IMPLICATES THE BRANCH DAVIDIANS.

48. WAS KORESH DOING SOMETHING FOR THE GOVERNMENT? DAVID KORESH'S VERY FRAUDULENT CLAIM ON THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN LEADERSHIP AND PROPERTY, A CLAIM SUPPORTED BY LESS THAN 15% OF THE MEMBERSHIP IN THE 1984 SPLIT OF THE CHURCH, SURVIVED FOUR YEARS IN THE AMERICAN COURTS. THAT'S HARDLY EVIDENCE ENOUGH. HE IS ALSO THE CHIEF SUSPECT IN GOVERNMENT ATTEMPTS TO QUIETLY MURDER NEIGHBORING BRANCH DAVIDIAN AMO BISHOP ROSEN WHICH BEGAN IN NOV. 1991 WHEN SHE STARTED WRITING A GROUP LETTER TO THE CHURCH. LEGAL ACTION HAVING FAILED, A CHURCH ELECTION WAS THE ONLY MEANS REMAINING TO REMOVE KORESH FROM THE PROPERTY.

49. WHAT ABOUT MIDNIGHT TRUCKINGS? THREE TRUCKS ENTERED THE RUIN AT 11PM ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 25, 1994. TWO OF THE TRUCKS RETURNED AT 2 AM AND 4 AM THE SAME NIGHT. MOST OF THE BUILDING MATERIALS NEEDED TO COMPLETE THE UNDERGROUND ROOM ARE MISSING.

50. WHAT ABOUT THE CYANIDE? LETHAL LEVELS OF CYANIDE GAS WERE FOUND IN THE BLOOD OF 49 BRANCH DAVIDIANS, BUT NOT IN THEIR STOMACHS. CS GAS, WHICH IS BANNED BY THE GENEVA CONVENTION, BREAKS DOWN INTO HYDROGEN CYANIDE UNDER CONDITIONS OF HIGH HEAT.

51. HOW COULD WE GET THE WHOLE STORY? BEING DAVID, HE NEEDED THE F.B.I. WITH THE TRUTH. THE NEGOTIATING TAPES ARE THEORETICALLY AVAILABLE UNDER THE FREEDOM OF INFORMATION ACT.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1994

Amo Paul Bishop Rosen
AMO PAUL BISHOP ROSEN

THE POLITICS OF MURDER
THE WHY OF THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN MASSACRE
BY AMO PAUL BISHOP RODEN

IT WOULD BE SIMPLE TO SAY THAT GEORGE RODEN PROVOKED THE VIOLENCE AGAINST HIM, AFTER ALL, HE TOLD THE WACO JUDGES TO "SHOVE HERPES AND AIDS". HE FILED FRIVOLOUS LAWSUITS, AND HE WOULDN'T PAY TAXES HE THOUGHT UNJUST. ON THE OTHER HAND, HIS FATHER BEN RODEN WAS A PLEASANT AND POLITE MAN, AND IN 1966 HIS LAWYER HELPED THE COURTS FLEECE BEN AND THE DAVIDIANS WHO CONTINUED THE CHURCH AFTER FLORENCE HOUTEFF STOLE THE MONEY AND DISBANDED IT. BEN'S LAWYER NEVER ASKED THE JURY IN THAT FOUR PAGE QUESTIONNAIRE IF THE DAVIDIANS WHO WERE LIVING ON THE 8% OF THE PROPERTY THAT HOUTEFF'S WIDOW DIDN'T SELL SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO KEEP IT. SO AFTER SOME YEARS OF THE COUNTY TRYING TO FORCE THE DAVIDIANS OFF, BEN RODEN, HIS WIFE LOIS AND THEIR SON GEORGE REPURCHASED THAT 77 ACRES FOR THE CHURCH IN 1973. I SUPPOSE IF YOU ROB A NICE MAN, IT MAKES SENCE TO MURDER A STINKER. AND GEORGE CERTAINLY CHOOSE TO BE OBNOXIOUS...

WHEN BEN RODEN WROTE THE CHURCH LAW IN 1972, HE WAS QUITE SPECIFIC ON ONE POINT. AN EXECUTIVE COUNCIL COULD NOT NAME EITHER PRESIDENT OR VICE-PRESIDENT. AFTER HOUTEFF'S DEATH, HIS WIDOW REAPPOINTED HIS EXECUTIVE COUNCIL AND THEN THEY APPOINTED HER VICE-PRESIDENT. THAT COST THE CHURCH EVERY ACRE IT OWNED IN 1962.

DAVID KORESH WAS UNDETERED BY CHURCH LAW. AFTER THE DEATH OF BEN RODEN (1978) AND LOIS RODEN (1986), KORESH GOT THE MAJORITY OF LOIS RODEN'S EXECUTIVE COUNCIL TO APPOINT HIM PRESIDENT ON OCT. 30, 1987. FOUR DAYS BEFORE HE SHOT GEORGE, HE FILED THAT APPOINTMENT IN DEED RECORDS.

TO ALL THE WORLD IT APPEARED THAT KORESH WAS ACTING ALONE. DID IT COUNT THAT THE SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES TOOK 45 MINUTES TO DRIVE 11 MILES? DID

IT COUNT THAT JUDGE BILL LOGUE SAID THE DAY AFTER THE SHOOTING THAT THE PROPERTY HAD BEEN UNDER LITIGATION FOR 21 YEARS? (WACO-TRIBUNE-HERALD, NOV. 4, 1987). ACTUALLY THERE HAD BEEN NO LEGAL ACTION SINCE 1966 AND KORESH'S CLAIM WAS THE FIRST SINCE THE RODEN'S BOUGHT THE PROPERTY IN 1973. JUDGE BILL LOGUE ADMITTED MEETING KORESH'S LAWYER AND HIS SPOKESMAN, THREE WEEKS BEFORE THE SHOOTING; DID THAT IMPLICATE THE MAN GEORGE CALLED "MY WORST ENEMY"? DOES THE FACT THAT DR. MOORE OF HILLCREST BABTIST HOSPITAL TREATED GEORGE RODEN ON NOV. 3 AND NOV. 5 WITHOUT GIVING HIM ANTIBIOTIC IMPLICATE HIM? GEORGE'S CHEST WOUND WAS THE RESULT OF A BULLET THAT BLEW THE SHATTERED MAGAZINE OF THE UZI INTO ABOUT 30 FRAGMENTS WHICH ALONG WITH THE CLOTH OF GEORGE'S T-SHIRT AND THE SPENT BULLET WERE EMBEDDED IN GEORGE'S CHEST. IS THERE A MILITARY MAN ON EARTH WHO WOULDN'T PRESCRIBE ANTIBIOTIC FOR THAT?

GEORGE'S LIFE WAS SAVED ON NOV. 6 BY A DALLAS DOCTOR WHO PUT A DRAIN IN THE WOUND AND PRESCRIBED ANTIBIOTIC. ANY CONSPIRACY WAS BURIED, GEORGE WASN'T.

ON MAR. 23, 1988, ABOUT A MONTH BEFORE DAVID (VERNON HOWELL) KORESH'S TRIAL FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER, GEORGE WAS JAILED FOR CALLING FEDERAL JUDGE WALTER SMITH A "GOD DAMN TYRANT" IN A MOTION FILED SEVERAL YEARS BEFORE. CAN ANY ONE WHO WATCHED SMITH RAILROAD THE BRANCH DAVIDIANS AT THE SAN ANTONIO CONSPIRACY TRIALS DOUBT THAT THIS WAS PROPHECY RATHER THAN CONTEMPT?

GEORGE'S IMPRISONMENT WAS USED TO GAIN KORESH'S HUNG JURY. NOT ONLY DID GEORGE GO TO TESTIFY IN HANDCUFFS, HE WAS ALSO DRUGGED INTO INCOHERENCE THE DAY BEFORE HE TESTIFIED. I WAS TO VISIT HIM AT THE END OF THE WEEK BEFORE HE TESTIFIED, BUT I WAS REFUSED THE RIGHT TO VISIT BECAUSE I WOULD NOT ALLOW MYSELF TO BE SEARCHED FOR UNDERCLOTHES. I FELT THE BULKY CLOTHES I HABITUALLY WORE MADE THIS MY BUSINESS. AT MY NEXT VISIT I STATED THAT

THIS WAS A CONSTITUTIONALLY PROHIBITED SEARCH AND THEY RESTORED MY VISITATION RIGHTS. THEREFORE I WAS A WITNESS TO GEORGE'S INCOHERENT CONDITION ON THE DAY BEFORE HE TESTIFIED. INCIDENTALLY THROUGHOUT OUR MARRIAGE, THIS WAS THE ONLY TIME I EVER SAW GEORGE INCOHERENT. THERE WERE TWO FURTHER IRREGULARITIES IN THIS TRIAL. I WAS NEVER CALLED AS A WITNESS ALTHOUGH I WAS THERE, EVEN TALKING TO GEORGE DURING THE SHOOTOUT. THEN THERE WAS THE EXERPT OF TESTIMONY WHICH WAS GIVEN THE JURY WHEN THEY ASKED WHAT GEORGE SAID ABOUT WHO SHOT FIRST. WHEN I FIRST SAW THAT EXERPT OF TESTIMONY IN 1991, IT FEATURED GEORGE SAYING "I DON'T REMEMBER". FIVE DAYS LATER WHEN THEY FINALLY PROVIDED ME WITH A PHOTOCOPY, NEITHER THE QUESTION OF WHO SHOT FIRST OR GEORGE'S ANSWER WAS ON IT.

DAVID KORESH SENT PERRY JONES AND ABOUT 30 OF HIS FOLLOWERS TO TAKE OVER THE 77 ACRE PROPERTY THE DAY AFTER GEORGE WENT TO JAIL FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT. I WAS LIVING AT MY FARM THREE MILES AWAY.

GEORGE WAS TRIED AGAIN FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT ON SEPT. 16, 1988 AND SENTENCED TO ANOTHER THREE MONTHS. A MONTH AFTER HIS RELEASE JUDGE DERWOOD JOHNSON DISMISSED GEORGE'S LAWSUIT TO REMOVE KORESH AND A FEW WEEKS LATER ANOTHER CONTEMPT OF COURT WARRANT ISSUED BECAUSE GEORGE FILED A TRUSTEESHIP APPOINTMENT IN DEED RECORDS.

GEORGE WENT TO ODESSA, TEXAS. ON OCT. 15, 1989, DALE ADAIR (FROM AN OLD CHURCH FAMILY) ACCOSTED GEORGE WITH A GUN. AFTER A STRUGGLE, GEORGE TOOK DALE'S GUN AND SHOT HIM. GEORGE BELIEVES DAVID KORESH OFFERED DALE MONEY TO MURDER HIM. GEORGE CALLED THE POLICE AT ONCE; THEY ARRIVED WITHIN 15 MINUTES OF DALE'S DEATH. GEORGE CLAIMED SELF-DEFENSE. HAVING TURNED ALL EVIDENCE OVER TO THE POLICE, GEORGE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TRIED QUICKLY; HOWEVER 14 MONTHS WERE TO ELAPSE BEFORE GEORGE'S TRIAL. FINALLY HE HAD A HEART ATTACH IN JAIL AND AGREED TO CHANGE HIS PLEA TO NOT GUILTY BY REASON OF INSANITY. HE HAS BEEN IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL SINCE DEC. 1990.

NOT ONLY WAS KORESH'S CLAIM FRAUDULENT, IT WAS SUPPORTED BY ONLY A SMALL MINORITY OF THE CHURCH. WHEN KORESH BROKE AWAY FROM THE MAIN BODY OF THE CHURCH IN 1984, LESS THAN 15% OF THE MEMBERSHIP WENT WITH HIM. EVEN COUNTING THE RECRUITS HE HAD GATHERED UP TO 1989, HIS GROUP REPRESENTED ONLY ABOUT ONE-THIRD OF THE CHURCH. HE NEEDED HELP, AND APPARENTLY HE GOT IT IN 1989. POSSIBLY BECAUSE LOIS RODEN'S MESSAGE IMPLIED THAT A POWERFUL WOMAN WOULD FOLLOW HER; EVELYN PARKER, SHEILA MITCHELL AND TERESA MOORE WERE POISONED IN 1989 AS THEY ATTENDED THE TWICE ANNUAL GATHERINGS OF THE CHURCH. APPARENTLY OTHER WOMEN WERE ALSO INVOLVED BUT TERESA MOORE HAS FIRST HAND KNOWLEDGE ONLY OF THESE THREE. THE POISONING APPEARED TO BE THE WORK OF OTHER CHURCH MEMBERS, ALTHOUGH SOME INCIDENTS COULD NOT HAVE INVOLVED THEM. THE CHURCH FRAGMENTED, LEAVING NO GROUP STRONG ENOUGH TO OUST KORESH.

I TOOK KORESH'S FRAUDULENT CLAIM INTO THE FEDERAL COURTS FROM 1989 TO 1991. ALL LEVELS OF THE FEDERAL COURTS REFUSED JURISDICTION. IN NOV. 1991, I BEGAN A GROUP LETTER TO THE CHURCH. THE ATTEMPTS TO POISON ME BEGAN IN LATE NOVEMBER WITH TERRIBLE HEARTBURN. IT STOPPED WHEN I WENT TO FLORIDA TO VISIT MY PARENTS FOR MOST OF DECEMBER. ONE DAY BACK, JAN. 4, 1992, IT STARTED AGAIN. IT TOOK ME A WEEK TO SUSPECT, THEN I GUARDED MY FOOD. THE HEARTBURN STOPPED. NOW THE GAS BEGAN FROM UPWIND OF THE HOUSE. KORESH HAD DONE SOME RINKY-TINK TAMPERING WITH MY CAR IN 1989 WHEN I FIRST FILED THE FEDERAL LAWSUIT. THIS WAS MUCH TOO PROFESSIONAL FOR KORESH. I KNEW IT WAS THE GOVERNMENT, BUT AT THAT TIME I DIDN'T SUSPECT KORESH. THE GOVERNMENT HAD HARASSED ME INTO A MENTAL HOSPITAL IN OCT. 1983. A SYSTEMS ANALYST BY PROFESSION, I STUDIED WHETHER OR NOT A SURPRISE NUCLEAR ATTACK ON THE U.S.A. WAS IN RUSSIA'S BEST INTEREST, AND BECAUSE IT WAS AT THAT TIME, I STARTED CIRCULATING MY RESULTS. I COMPLAINED TO MY FAMILY OF THE PERSECUTION, THEY DECIDED TO HAVE ME EXAMINED. THE OCT. 1983 OVERNIGHT STAY

AT PROVIDENCE HOSPITAL LEFT NO LEGAL RECORD, I WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY WITHOUT A WARRANT AND REFUSED TO SIGN A FORM ENTITLED "CONSENT TO COURT ORDER" DESPITE THE IMPLICATION THAT I WOULD BE KEPT INCARCERATED IF I DID NOT. IN JUNE OF 1984, THE GOVERNMENT MOUNTED ANOTHER CAMPAIGN OF TERROR, SO TERRIBLE THAT I SENT MY SON, STANLEY TO A NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE FOR HIS SAFETY. RATHER THAN DEAL WITH THE PSYCHIATRISTS AGAIN I REMAINED WAITING FOR THE TERRORMONGERS TO KILL ME. FEARFUL FOR ME, MY SON'S DISTRESS CAUSED SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES TO COME FIND ME AND WHEN I TRIED TO EXPLAIN MY PLIGHT I WAS PUT BACK IN THE MENTAL HOSPITAL. I BELIEVE THAT MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE GOVERNMENT IS BY NO MEANS UNIQUE; AS A WAY TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE THOUGHT TO BE POLITICALLY DESTABILIZING IT IS SO SUCCESSFUL THAT IT HAS PROBABLY BEEN EXTENSIVELY USED. THAT THE ENCLYCLOPEDIA AMERICANA RECORDS AMERICAN PARANOIDS TO BE GENERALLY BETTER INTEGRATED THAN OTHER PSYCHOTICS IS LIKELY A SYMPTOM OF OUR POLICE STATE. THIS TIME THERE WAS A WARRANT AND A COURT RECORD, AND ALTHOUGH THE CASE AGAINST MY SANITY WAS SUMMARILY DISMISSED, I WAS LIED TO ABOUT IT, SO I WENT THROUGH 6 SESSIONS OF GROUP THERAPY (WHICH I ACTUALLY ENJOYED) UNTIL THE THERAPIST TOLD ME TO STOP THERAPY BECAUSE I DIDN'T NEED IT. AT THE TIME I BELIEVED THE GOVERNMENT WAS SIMPLY RUNNING AMUCK, AND THIS IS WHAT I BELIEVED INITIALLY IN 1992. AT THE END OF 1992, I TOOK LEGAL ACTION TO GET MY MENTAL HEALTH RECORD FROM THE COURTS AND THEN I DISCOVERED NO RECORD OF THE OCT. 1983 ARREST. AT THAT POINT I REALIZED THAT THE JUNE 1984 PERSECUTION HAD BEEN MEANT TO CREATE A RECORD THAT I WAS A CRAZY PERSON, AN OFFICIAL LEGAL RECORD. THEN ONE DAY IN 1993 IT CAME TO ME THAT THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A REAL REASON FOR THE ATTEMPTS ON MY LIFE THAT STARTED IN 1991 AND THE ANSWER WAS OBVIOUS, DAVID KORESH.

THE WORST RESULT OF THE 1984 PERSECUTION WAS THAT I LOST CUSTODY OF MY SON, STANLEY ROBERT APPS FOR TWO YEARS, HE CAME BACK LOVING ME BUT THINKING I WAS INSANE. STANLEY LIVED WITH ME FROM 12 UNTIL HE WENT TO COLLEGE.

HE WAS VALEDICTORIAN OF HIS HIGH SCHOOL CLASS AND A MERIT SCHOLAR. HE GRADUATES FROM BAYLOR THIS MONTH AND HAS BEEN ACCEPTED INTO THEIR GRADUATE PROGRAM.

I DID NOT FIGHT TO RETAIN CUSTODY OF MY SON BECAUSE I FEARED FOR HIM IF HE STAYED WITH ME. MY FIRST DEALINGS WITH THE CHILD PROTECTION INDUSTRY WERE TO INFLUENCE THE OTHERS. MY COURT-APPOINTED ATTORNEY, LYNANN KENDRICK, HANDED ME LEGAL PAPERS TO SIGN WHICH TRANSFERRED CUSTODY AND TOLD ME IF I DID NOT SIGN STANLEY WOULD HAVE TO SPENT TWO MONTHS IN FOSTER CARE. I SIGNED WITHOUT EVEN READING THE PAPERS AND SOME WEEKS LATER WHEN I WAS MAILED A COPY DISCOVERED THAT I HAD SIGNED A CONFESSION OF CHILD ABUSE AND NEGLECT. NEITHER THE COURT OR MS. KENDRICK OR I NOW HAVE A COPY OF THIS DOCUMENT WHICH MY SISTER WATCHED ME SIGN. I SUSPECT IT DISAPPEARED AFTER I COMPLAINED ABOUT IT TO SUZI COLSON.

I MET SUZI COLSON AGAIN AFTER ZELLA AMO FOLLOWED THE FAMILY DOG TO THE ROAD WHEN SHE WAS TWO AND A HALF. ZELLA AMO WAS PICKED UP BY A DEPUTY AND HIS WIFE, PAT AND WOODY WOODARD. I TOLD SUZI COLSON OFF AND TWO YEARS LATER SHE GOT EVEN WITH ME.

IN THE SPRING OF 1992 THE POISONING ALSO INVOLVED MY DAUGHTER, ALTHOUGH SHE WAS ONLY THREE YEARS OLD. THEY WOULD SPRAY HER WITH CONTACT POISON, SHE WOULD COME IN CRYING AND I WOULD STAND HER IN THE TUB AND HOSE HER OFF AND THEN FEED HER. I KEPT WRITING TO THE CHURCH, SO POOR THAT I COULD ONLY SEND A FEW LETTERS. I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEY WERE POISONING US TO GET ME TO STOP.

IN SEPT. ZELLA AMO LEFT HER YARD AND WENT TO A NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE. I HAD COMPLAINED TO THE SHERIFF BECAUSE A BULLET FROM THEIR PROPERTY, FROM SOME IDIOT SHOOTING AT THEIR POND, HIT MY POND WHILE I WAS IN THE YARD WITH ZELLA AMO. APPARENTLY THE BRAVOS WANTED REVENGE. THEY TOLD ZELLA AMO TO WAIT WHILE THEY CALLED THE SHERIFF. THE SOCIAL WORKER, DAWN ROWAN, WHO

INVESTIGATED, STARTED TO CASTIGATE ME BECAUSE I HAD NOT BUILT A FENCE AND KEPT INSISTING, DESPITE MY DENIALS, THAT WHEN SOCIAL WORKER SUZI COLSON INVESTIGATED TWO YEARS EARLIER I HAD AGREED TO BUILD A FENCE. FINALLY SHERIFF'S DEPUTY SARGENT RICHARD STROUP SAID HE HAD BEEN PRESENT TWO YEARS EARLIER WITH SUZI COLSON AND ME AND NO FENCE HAD BEEN DISCUSSED. DAWN ROWAN WAS ON A TEAR; I HAD BEEN DISRESPECTFUL AND I MUST BE CORRECTED. WITHOUT FURTHER ADO SHE OUTLINED A PLAN IN WHICH I LITERALLY BECAME ZELLA AMO'S JAILER, I WAS TO KEEP MY EYE ON HER EVERY SINGLE MINUTE AND ACCOMPANY HER TO WATCH HER WHEN SHE WENT OUTSIDE. I KNEW MY WILY, DETERMINED AND RESOURCEFUL CHILD COULD NOT BE JAILED SHORT OF HANDCUFFS AND CHAINS. I PURPOSED TO CONTINUE TO WORK WITH ZELLA AMO TO GET HER COOPERATION IN KEEPING HER SAFE. DAWN ROWAN LEFT ANGRY. SHE WENT TO HER OFFICE AND FILED AN AFFIDAVIT IN WHICH SHE SWORE THAT I HAD BEEN AN INMATE IN AUSTIN STATE HOSPITAL. THIS WAS THE THREAT HELD OVER ME TO FORCE ME INTO GROUP THERAPY IN 1984; IT COULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED BECAUSE THE CASE AGAINST MY SANITY WAS DISMISSED. IT WAS IN THE RECORDS OF THE CHILD PROTECTIVE INDUSTRY BECAUSE IT WAS IN SUZI COLSON'S STATEMENT THAT IT WAS TOLD TO ME. THIS WAS READILY PROVABLE PERJURY. FURTHER SHE SAID THAT I REPEATEDLY PROFESSED NO CONCERN FOR ZELLA AMO'S SAFETY (NOT EVEN ONCE) AND THAT I LET HER PLAY OUT AFTER DARK WHEN THE WOLVES WERE OUT (HARDLY!). THE STATE SEIZED ZELLA AMO AND FOUR DAYS LATER, UNAWARE OF DAWN ROWAN'S LIES, I WENT TO A HEARING WHERE JUDGE BILL LOGUE, GEORGE RODEN'S "WORST ENEMY", PUT GEORGE'S CHILD IN FOSTER CARE. I HAD ALREADY FILED A \$100,000,000.00 LAWSUIT AGAINST THE STATE FOR HARASSMENT. A WEEK AFTER THE HEARING I FOUND DAWN ROWAN'S AFFIDAVIT IN THE FILE. TEXAS LAW ENTITLED ME TO A COPY OF THAT AFFIDAVIT BEFORE THE HEARING. DAWN ROWAN HAD OMITTED THESE LIES IN HER TESTIMONY, I HAD NO CHANCE TO ANSWER THEM. THE LEGAL PAPERS THAT I HAD BEEN GIVEN SWORE THAT I HAD RECEIVED A TRUE AND CORRECT COPY OF THE PETITION FOR A COURT ORDER TO TAKE ZELLA AMO.

TEXAS LAW REQUIRED THAT EVERY DOCUMENT REQUIRED TO TAKE ZELLA AMO BE PART OF THAT PETITION AND THAT AFFIDAVIT WAS CENTRAL TO THE STATES CASE. NOT ONLY WAS TEXAS IN VIOLATION OF DUE PROCESS BECAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE A TRUE AND CORRECT COPY OF THE PETITION, THEY WERE ALSO IN VIOLATION OF THEIR OWN LAW. FURTHER BECAUSE HIDING THE TRUE SOCIAL WORKER'S AFFIDAVIT BEHIND A SUBSTITUTE AFFIDAVIT FROM THE SUPERVISOR IS STATE OF TEXAS POLICY, I HAD A SOLID FEDERAL LAWSUIT. JUDGE WALTER SMITH BEGAN THE LEGAL BATTLE BY DISMISSING IT. THE ATTEMPTS TO CLANDESTANTLY KILL ME BECAME SO PERSISTENT THAT I MOVED OUT OF MY HOUSE AND INTO MY CAR WITH THE DOORS CHAINED SHUT AT NIGHT. I WAS FIGHTING IN BOTH STATE AND FEDERAL COURTS WHEN THE WACO TRIBUNE HERALD BLEW THE WHISTLE ON DAVID KORESH ON FEB. 27, 1993.

KORESH WAS BUSTED FOR MULTIPLE SEXUAL LIASONS WITH PUBESCENT GIRLS. SUBSEQUENTLY, TWO BRANCH DAVIDIANS WHO FOLLOWED KORESH CONFIRMED TO ME THAT HE BEGAN A RELATIONSHIP WITH MICHELLE JONES WHEN SHE WAS 12. BEFORE THE PUBLIC OUTRAGE WAS EVEN EXPRESSED, THE A.T.F. ASSAULTED THE COMPOUND. I DID NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS GOING ON AT THE TIME; I WAS MISSING TWO PIECES OF THE PUZZLE. FIRST, IN THE FALL OF 1993, SOCIAL WORKER JOYCE SPARKS COMPLAINED TO THE WACO TRIBUNE HERALD THAT SHERIFF JACK HARWELL HAD SHUT DOWN HER CHILD ABUSE INVESTIGATION WHEN SHE WAS FAR FROM SATISFIED. SECOND IN APRIL OF 1995, TERESA MOORE TOLD ME ABOUT THE PERSECUTION OF CHURCH WOMEN IN 1989.

RECONSTRUCTING THE EVENTS INTO A POSSIBLE SCENARIO: DAVID KORESH USED THE COMPLICITY OF JUDGE LOGUE, SHERIFF HARWELL AND DR. MOORE IN HIS ATTEMPT TO KILL GEORGE RODEN TO STOP THE CHILD ABUSE INVESTIGATION. IN DOING SO, HE REVEALED HIMSELF AS A BLACKMAILER AND ALSO AS A MAN WHO DOCUMENTED (AND PERHAPS TAPED) ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS. CERTAINLY IN THE SPRING OF 1992, DAVID STARTED BUILDING UNDERGROUND, INCLUDING ESCAPE ROUTES UNDER THE COMPOUND ITSELF, ONE OF THESE IS STILL VISIBLE IN THE RUIN. AT THE

SAME TIME HE BEGAN CONFIDING IN FRIENDS THAT HE EXPECTED THE GOVERNMENT TO COME TO KILL HIM. I BELIEVE KORESH HAD SOWN THE WIND WHEN HE SENT THE GOVERNMENT TO PERSECUTE BRANCH DAVIDIAN WOMEN; NOW HE WAS TO REAP THE WHIRLWIND.

I DIDN'T DISCOVER WHAT KORESH WAS DOING FOR THE GOVERNMENT UNTIL NOV. 1991, AND TRUTHFULLY IT'S STILL CONJECTURE ALTHOUGH IT EXPLAINS QUITE A NUMBER OF SMALL MYSTIFYING DETAILS. LINDA THOMPSON ARRIVED AFTER DARK WITH HUGS AND A BODY GUARD THAT MADE MR. T LOOK SMALL. WE SWAPPED INFORMATION FOR TWO HOURS, FOR EXAMPLE, LINDA SAID THAT SHE WAS INVESTIGATING THAT KORESH WAS RUNNING A SAFE HOUSE, HIDING INTERNATIONAL FUGITIVES FOR THE C.I.A. THIS MADE SENCE, OUR ISOLATED, MULTI-RACIAL, MULTI-NATIONAL CHURCH COULD HAVE HOUSED ANYONE WITHOUT AN EYEBROW BEING RAISED. I TOLD HER ABOUT LIVE COVERAGE ON C.N.N., SEVERAL BELLMEADE (NEAREST TOWN 7 MILES AWAY) RESIDENTS TOLD ME THEY HEARD A VOICE OVER ON THE LIVE COVERAGE SAYING THAT TWENTY TO TWENTY-FIVE PEOPLE RAN OUT THE BACK DOOR DURING THE FIRE. SHE TOLD ME THERE WERE TWO DOZEN LARGE ORANGE BLOBS OUTSIDE THE BACK DOOR BEFORE THE FIRE. I TOLD HER ABOUT A PILE OF BODIES INSIDE A DOOR REPORTED BY THE WACO TRIBUNE HERALD AND ABOUT DEBBIE QUEENER HIGH WHO TOLD ME THAT HER 5 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER, STARDUST PULLED UP A WHOLE BUNCH OF BODY MARKERS SOME-PLACE OUT BACK. BY THE TIME WE HAD FINISHED I WAS CONVINCED. WHEN DON FAWN COORDINATOR FOR THE LEAD CONTAMINATION CLEANUP FOR THE T.N.R.C.C. TOLD ME THAT THEY FOUND CYANIDE SPECIFIC GAS MASK FILTERS IT WAS ANTICLIMACTIC. TO EXPLAIN THAT LAST STATEMENT LET ME ADD: THE COMPOUND SITE WAS BULL-DOZED TO MAY 12, 1993; DAVID KORESH'S BULLETS WERE SPREAD AROUND AND CALLED LEAD CONTAMINATION; CS GAS BREAKS DOWN INTO HYDROGEN CYANIDE UNDER HIGH HEAT; ONLY THE GOVERNMENT COULD HAVE KNOWN THEIR PLAN OF ATTACK IN TIME TO PROVIDE THEMSELVES WITH CYANIDE SPECIFIC GAS MASK FILTERS; FINALLY THESE FILTERS IMPLY THAT THE GOVERNMENT NEEDED TO BE INSIDE THE COMPOUND DURING

THE FIRE. THE FULL DETAILS OF THE DELIBERATE LEAD CONTAMINATION OF THE SITE AND THE REST OF THE COVERUP IS PUBLIC INFORMATION IN WACO; MCLENNAN COUNTY DISTRICT COURT FILE # 93-1825-1 KENDRICK V RODEN. IT'S ALSO IN MY BOOK "CRACKING THE COVERUP".

AS THE A.T.F. APPROACHED FEB. 28, 1993, BRAD BRANCH (NOW SERVING 40 YEARS) CALLED DAVID KORESH TO THE DOOR TO WATCH. THE FIRST TRUCK WITH A TARP COVERED CATTLETRAILER PULLED PAST THE FRONT DOOR AS THEY STOOD WATCHING, THE SECOND STOPPED NEAR THEM. A.T.F. AGENTS JUMPED OUT, FIRING FIRST ON THE WOLF DOG AND SECOND ON DAVID KORESH. BRAD AND DAVID JUMPED BACK INSIDE AMIDST A HAIL OF BULLETS. INCIDENTALLY HALF OF THIS DOUBLE DOOR WAS CONFIRMED MISSING AT THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN CONSPIRACY TRIALS IN SAN ANTONIO. THIS REPORT WAS TAKEN FROM A LETTER BY BRAD FROM JAIL TO HIS EX-HOUSEMATE DAVE MEVIS. THE DOOR WAS METAL.

THE A.T.F. DID NOT LIASON WITH LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT BEFORE THE ASSAULT BEGAN, THEREFORE THE COMPOUND'S FRANTIC 911 CALL FAILED TO STOP THE RAID. I BELIEVE THE A.T.F. PLANNED THE TAKEOVER OF THE COMPOUND AND WANTED TIME ENOUGH TO PULL IT OFF. THEY BADLY UNDERESTIMATED THEIR ENEMY. STILL THEY CAME WITH A WARRANT THAT COULD NOT IMPRISON KORESH, SOME BRANCH DAVIDIAN WOULD HAVE CLAIMED THE ILLEGAL WEAPONS (IF ANY). THEY LEFT WITH A MURDER AND CONSPIRACY CHARGE AGAINST EVERY MEMBER OF THE CHURCH.

A FEW DAYS LATER THE F.B.I. ARRIVED AND TEDIUM PREVAILED. I STOPPED FIGHTING THE DISMISSAL OF MY FEDERAL LAWSUIT AND STARTED GIVING INTERVIEWS SHOWING THE DOCUMENTS PROVING THAT KORESH'S TAKEOVER OF THE CHURCH WAS FRAUDULENT. TERESA MOORE IN PENNSYLVANIA WAS ALSO GIVING INTERVIEWS. WE HAD NEVER MET. WE WERE BOTH COMPLAINING OF PERSECUTION. WE HAD BOTH BEEN REPEATEDLY POISONED. DESPITE AT LEAST 15 INTERVIEWS, THE GOVERNMENT MANAGED TO SUPPRESS TO STORY OF HOW KORESH STOLE THE CHURCH.

IN MARCH OF 1993, I FORCED JUDGE BILL LOGUE TO STEP ASIDE IN THE

HEARING ON CUSTODY OF ZELLA AMO. THE HEARING WAS RESCHEDULED FOR LATE APRIL. THE WORDING OF THE LAW SAID THAT I WAS ENTITLED TO A JURY UPON REQUEST. MY REQUESTS IN TWO DIFFERENT LEGAL MOTIONS WERE REFUSED. I KNEW I COULD NOT GET A FAIR TRIAL WITHOUT A JURY. I PICKETED THE COURT HOUSE, THEN TOOK MY DUCT TAPE SIGNS AND PUT THEM ON THE BACK WINDOWS OF MY CAR. ONE SAID "BRANCH DAVIDIAN GENOCIDE", THE OTHER "GOD HELP ZELLA RODEN". ZELLA AMO HAD BEEN PUT IN A NON-VEGETARIAN HOME, SHE HAD ALREADY SUSTAINED HEARING LOSS FROM REPEATED EAR INFECTIONS THAT I SUSPECTED WERE CAUSED BY MALNUTRITION. MY HEALTHY VIGOROUS BELOVED CHILD WAS BEING ABUSED BY THE STATE OF TEXAS. I BEGAN TO PUBLICISE THE THEFT OF MY DAUGHTER AT THE DAILY PRESS BRIEFINGS. I WAS TRYING TO GET THE PRESS TO ATTEND THAT HEARING.

ON APRIL 19, 1993, THE F.B.I. BEGAN THE FINAL ASSAULT. WITH WITNESSES OF THEIR CRIMES GATHERING OUTSIDE AND HARD EVIDENCE INSIDE, THE GOVERNMENT MADE AN EXPEDIENT CHOICE TO DESTROY THE HARD EVIDENCE AND AS MANY BRANCH DAVIDIANS AS POSSIBLE. I BELIEVE I KNOW HOW THEY STARTED THE FIRE. MY THEORY IS BASED ON THE LINDA THOMPSON VIDEO "WACO, THE BIG LIE". HER TAPE CONTAINS F.B.I. FOOTAGE SHOT ON THE PROPERTY ON APRIL 19. IT IS PROBABLY THE MOST DISCREDITED FOOTAGE EVER RECORDED SINCE IT CATCHES THE GOVERNMENT IN THE ACT. ANYONE FAMILIAR WITH THE VIDEO CAN CONFIRM THAT IT WAS SHOT FROM NEAR THE GATEWAY, THE BACK OF THE MIDDLE POND AND THE BACK OF THE FAR POND. IT WAS SENT VIA SATELLITE TO THE MAIN HEADQUARTERS OF THE F.B.I. AT TEXAS STATE TECHNICAL COLLEGE. ORIGINALLY SCRAMBLED, THE FOOTAGE WAS DELIBERATELY LEAKED TO A SATELLITE CLIPPING SERVICE WHERE LINDA PURCHASED IT. WIDELY CREDITED TO THE NEWS MEDIA, ALL BUT C.N.N. WERE 90 DEGREES TOO FAR SOUTH TO SHOOT IT, WHILE C.N.N. WAS 60 DEGREES TOO FAR NORTH. THE MOST DISPUTED FOOTAGE IS OF A TANK SHOOTING FLAMES. PERSONS WHO SAW ANOTHER ANGLE OF THIS TANK ON FOOTAGE ON N.B.C. LIVE (ABOUT 8 SO FAR), REPORT THAT THE FIRST SMOKE WAS SEEN RIGHT AFTER THE TANK SHOOTING FLAME WAS SEEN.

NONETHELESS, THE FLAME HAS BEEN WIDELY SAID TO BE A PIECE OF BOARD OR FLASHING HUNG UP ON THE TANK NOZZLE. THE MYSTERY OF HOW IT IS SUSPENDED IN MIDAIR IS NOT SOLVED BY VIEWING THE VIDEO, UNLESS YOU BELIEVE IN SKY-HOOKS. THE FLAME IS NOT ON THE TANK NOZZLE BUT AT ITS END. ADDITIONALLY, TWO MEN ARE SEEN LEAVING THE COMPOUND AT THE FIRST SMOKE WITHOUT BEING ARRESTED. I BELIEVE THEY PUT FLAMABLE LIQUID ON THE SECOND FLOOR HALLWAYS AND THEN THE TANK PUNCHED THROUGH THE FIRST FLOOR CEILING TO IGNITE IT. CS GAS BREAKS DOWN INTO HYDROGEN CYANIDE UNDER HIGH HEAT; CS GAS IS A STICKY PARTICULATE, THE WALLS OF THE COMPOUND WERE COATED WITH IT. THE SMOKE AND THE HEAT WENT UPWARDS, THE HYDROGEN CYANIDE WENT DOWN BECAUSE IT WAS HEAVIER THAN AIR. LETHAL LEVELS OF CYANIDE WERE FOUND IN THE BLOOD OF 49 BRANCH DAVIDIANS. SETTING THE FIRE ON THE SECOND FLOOR WOULD INSURE MAXIMUM LOSS OF LIFE. THAT IS DELIBERATE, PREMEDITATED MURDER. ONE CRIME TO HIDE ANOTHER. IN THE BIBLE MT. CARMEL IS A PLACE WHERE GOD TEACHES OBJECT LESSONS. THE LESSON TAUGHT AT THIS MT. CARMEL CENTER IS THAT THE KIND OF THINKING WHICH IGNORES THE RIGHTS OF THE FEW FOR SOME SUPPOSED BENEFIT TO THE MANY LEADS TO THE TYPE OF THING THAT HAPPENED HERE.

A NUMBER OF ATTEMPTS TO TAKE THE CHURCH PROPERTY HAVE BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL. THERE IS A MEMORIAL AND A MUSEUM HERE NOW, BUT MOST OF THE EVIDENCE IS GONE. THE GOVERNMENT VACUUMED THE SITE FOR EVIDENCE WHILE CLEANING UP THE LEAD FROM THE BULLETS. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT SOME RUINS AND A CONTROVERSY ABOUT WHO'S TELLING THE TRUTH. AND A FEW WITNESSES TO PERSECUTION WHO REFUSED TO QUIETLY DIE....

COPYRIGHT AMO PAUL BISHOP RODEN, MAY 9, 1995. BRANCH DAVIDIAN COMPOUND, RT. 7, BOX 471B, WACO, TX. 76705, PHONE (817) 863-5264.

NOV. 24, 1995

Amnesty International

Dear Sirs:

The following are the reasons that I believe that Renos Avraam, Brad Branch, Jaime Castillo, Livingstone Fagan, Paul Fatta, Graeme Craddock, Ruth Riddle and Kevin Whitecliff are political prisoners. The testimony referred to below was given at their trial, No. W-93-CR-046 U. S. District Court Western District of Texas, Waco Division.

1. The Texas Rangers investigation was compromised by the F.B.I. who did not turn over the site intact. According to testimony from the Texas Rangers, specifically officer in charge Captain David Byrnes, interview team leader Lt. Ray Cano, search team leaders Raymond Hoffman and Fred Cummings, the Texas Rangers arrived after most bodies had been removed.

2. Items were removed from the site before the Branch Davidian attorneys' investigators were allowed access. Ranger Fred Cummings testimony characterised these items as trash. My informant, an employee at the Hubby Hill Rd. landfill, stated that a 40 yd. box, ie a 40 cubic yard dumpster, was recieved at the landfill about two weeks after the fire. He saw a large industrial kitchen sink and what he thought was a safe on top.

3. The lead contamination of the site as it was bulldozed on A.T.F. contract May 12, 1993 appears to have been deliberate. Government documents which I filed in Waco, M.C.D.C No. 93-1825-1 in Dec. 1993 first show that the bullets which caused the lead contamination were in the interior bunker, actually the vault of the administration building that burned down in 1983, this "bunker" had a concrete floor and cinderblock walls, second that the State was informed at least 7 days before the bulldozing and left the bullets in the bunker to be bulldozed, third that the State ran the first tests for lead contamination on May 21, 1993, 9 days later.

4. The lead contamination quarantine was used to prevent unauthorized access to the site for 17 months. Salinas Security Co. of Waco had a two man 24 hour guard on the site inside a 6 foot chain link fence surrounding 7 acres for that time. I witnessed 3 trucks going inside the quarantine area on the night of May 25, 1994 presumably for the removal of artifacts, between them these trucks removed 7 truckloads. I have been a full time resident of this property since Aug. 24, 1993; I also heard numerous night-time explosions in Dec. 1993, and Jan. thru March 1994.

5. F.B.I. Special Agent James Cadigan testified that all evidence and reports (from the initial investigation) went to the federal government. One of the two supposedly independent investigations was headed by Gordon Novel as is discernable from M.C.D.C. No. 93-1825-1. Gordon Novel is described as a "career government agent provocateur" in the June 30, 1995 issue of Executive Intelligence Review, pg. 35. To my knowledge, his

investigation had the clout to alter previously filed documents in M.C.D.C. No. 93-1825-1 overnight in June 1994, a circumstance which supports the allegation. The cleanup necessitated by the lead contamination literally vacuumed the site for evidence, screening 9" to 18" of soil from 11,000 sq. ft. and removing all artifacts over 1/8th inch, then the soil itself. All rubble piles were removed piece by piece from one place to another. At one point, I saw through binoculars from about 1000 ft. away what I believed to be a door lifted up in the claws. It was placed on the ground between the two piles and all work ceased, everyone went home about 1 and 1/2 hours early. Ranger Fred Cummings testified about a missing front door; I believe I saw it. Several underground parts of the site were uncovered as I watched through binoculars from atop my 16 foot extension ladder propped against a tree 300 ft. away. From the sunken soil in these areas, I believe that structures were removed despite the absence of a court order allowing this. I believe, following this pattern, that all evidence is now under government control.

6. The judge Walter S. Smith, Jr. preselected the jury, removing 185 prospective jurors from a potential 269 on the basis of a questionnaire which required information about religious affiliation and commitment, gun ownership, membership in rifle or jury associations, opinions of media bias in coverage of events, and exposure to the Linda Thompson video "Waco, The Big Lie" (which contains F.B.I. footage shot the day of the fire).

7. The Branch Davidian defense was prefuntory, it extended 1 and 1/2 days and the accused were not allowed to testify.

8. The judge was noticably biased, for example, he edited from the 911 tape all comments by Branch Davidian attorney Wayne Martin (deceased) that the A.T.F. fired first.

9. Prosecution witnesses obviously perjured themselves. Both A.T.F. agents Evers and Orchowski identified Livingstone Fagan as the black man who shot at them. Both said they saw him on T.V., then both admitted waiting for weeks before telling anyone about the identification. A theological student, Fagan is the most vocal and adamant of the defendants; stating, when finally allowed to speak after conviction, that the government was guilty and the Branch Davidians were completely innocent.

I am sending again a letter about political prisoner George Roden, once more I ask your immediate acknowledge. It is quite expensive sending these letters certified to your New York office and registered to your London office. Please acknowledge receipt so that I can stop. Thank you.

Amo Paul Bishop Roden

Amo Paul Bishop Roden
Rt. 7, Box 471B
Waco, Texas 76705
(817) 863-5264

P.S. George is back in Big Springs Hospital
P.O. Box 231, Big Springs, Tx. 79721

THE JUDGMENT OF THE CHURCH

JEREMIAH 1 - 8

JER. 1:1-6 THE WORDS OF JEREMIAH THE SON OF HILKIAH, OF THE PRIESTS THAT WERE IN ANATROTH IN THE LAND OF BENJAMIN. TO WHOM THE WORD OF THE LORD CAME IN THE DAYS OF JOSIAH THE SON OF AMON KING OF JUDAH, IN THE THIRTEENTH YEAR OF HIS REIGN. IT ALSO CAME IN THE DAYS OF JEHOIAKIM THE SON OF JOSIAH KING OF JUDAH, UNTO THE END OF THE ELEVENTH YEAR OF ZEDEKIAH THE SON OF JOSIAH KING OF JUDAH UNTO THE CARRYING AWAY OF JERUSALEM CAPTIVE IN THE FIFTH MONTH. THEN THE WORD OF THE LORD CAME UNTO ME, SAYING, BEFORE I FORMED THEE IN THE BELLY I KNEW THEE; AND BEFORE THOU CAMEST FORTH OUT OF THE WOMB I SANCTIFIED THEE AND I ORDAINED THEE A PROPHET UNTO THE NATIONS. THEN SAID I, AH, LORD GOD! BEHOLD, I CANNOT SPEAK, FOR I AM A CHILD. JEREMIAH IS TAKEN AS A PROPHET WHILE HE IS A CHILD AND HE DOESN'T THINK HE CAN DO THE JOB BECAUSE NO ONE LISTENS TO CHILDREN.

JER. 1:7-10 BUT THE LORD SAID UNTO ME, SAY NOT, I AM A CHILD: FOR THOU SHALL GO TO ALL THAT I SHALL SEND THEE, AND WHATSOEVER I COMMAND THEE THOU SHALL SPEAK. BE NOT AFRAID OF THEIR FACES: FOR I AM WITH THEE TO DELIVER THEE, SAITH THE LORD. THEN THE LORD PUT FORTH HIS HAND, AND TOUCHED MY MOUTH. AND THE LORD SAID UNTO ME, BEHOLD, I HAVE PUT MY WORDS IN THY MOUTH. SEE, I HAVE THIS DAY SET THEE OVER THE NATIONS AND OVER THE KINGDOMS, TO ROOT OUT, AND TO PULL DOWN, AND TO DESTROY, AND TO THROW DOWN, TO BUILD, AND TO PLANT. GOD COMFORTS JEREMIAH'S FEARS AND PUTS HIS WORDS IN HIS MOUTH AND TELLS HIM WHAT HIS JOB IS.

JER. 1:11-12 MOREOVER THE WORD OF THE LORD CAME UNTO ME, SAYING, JEREMIAH, WHAT SEEST THOU? AND I SAID, I SEE THE ROD OF AN ALMOND TREE. THEN SAID THE LORD UNTO ME, THOU HAST WELL SEEN: FOR I WILL HASTEN MY WORD TO PERFORM IT. HERE WE SEE THE HOLY DAUGHTER, THE ROD OF AN ALMOND TREE. THIS IS TO BE A SIGN IN OUR CHURCH, TO ESTABLISH YOUNG MARRIAGE AND PARENTHOOD. LIKE THE ROD OF AARON, SHE WILL BUD AND FLOWER AND FRUIT ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

JER. 1:13-16 AND THE WORD OF THE LORD CAME UNTO ME A SECOND TIME, SAYING, WHAT SEEST THOU? AND I SAID, I SEE A SEETHING POT; AND THE FACE THEREOF IS TOWARD THE NORTH. THEN THE LORD SAID UNTO ME, OUT OF THE NORTH AN EVIL SHALL BREAK FORTH UPON ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THE LAND. FOR, LO, I WILL CALL ALL THE FAMILIES OF THE KINGDOMS OF THE NORTH, SAITH THE LORD, AND THEY SHALL COME, AND THEY SHALL SET EVERY ONE HIS THRONE AT THE ENTERING OF THE GATES OF JERUSALEM, AND AGAINST ALL THE WALLS THEREOF ROUND ABOUT, AND AGAINST ALL THE CITIES OF JUDAH; AND I WILL UTTER MY JUDGMENTS AGAINST THEM TOUCHING ALL THEIR WICKEDNESS, WHO HAVE FORSAKEN ME, AND HAVE BURNED INCENSE UNTO OTHER GODS, AND WORSHIPPED THE WORKS OF THEIR OWN HANDS. THE SEIGE AND THE MASSACRE AT MT. CARMEL ARE HERE PREDICTED, ALONG WITH GOD'S INTENT TO DECLARE THE REASON FOR HIS JUDGMENTS. NOTE THE BIRTH OF THE HOLY DAUGHTER PRIOR TO THE DESTRUCTION.

JER. 1: 17-19 THOU THEREFORE GIRD UP THY LOINS, AND ARISE, AND SPEAK UNTO THEM ALL THAT I COMMAND THEE: BE NOT DISMAYED AT THEIR FACES, LEST I CONFOUND THEE BEFORE THEM. FOR, BEHOLD, I HAVE MADE THEE THIS DAY A DEFENCED CITY, AND AN IRON PILLAR, AND BRASEN WALLS AGAINST THE WHOLE LAND, AGAINST THE KINGS OF JUDAH, AGAINST THE PRINCES THEREOF, AGAINST THE PRIESTS THEREOF AND AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF THE LAND. AND THEY SHALL FIGHT AGAINST THEE; BUT THEY SHALL NOT PREVAIL AGAINST THEE; FOR I AM WITH THEE, SAITH THE LORD, TO DELIVER THEE. GOD PROMISES TO PROTECT JEREMIAH, AND HE PROMISES WARFARE. THE IMAGES OF GOD'S PROTECTION POINT TO OUR TIME. THE 6TH MESSENGER IS AS DESOLATE AS A DEFENCED CITY (ISAIAH 27:10), AN UPSTANDING SIGN AS A PILLAR (ISAIAH 19:19), AND AS STRONG AS A FENCED BRASEN WALL (JEREMIAH 15:20).

JER. 2:1-3 MOREOVER THE WORD OF THE LORD CAME TO ME, SAYING, GO AND CRY IN THE EARS OF JERUSALEM, SAYING, THUS SAITH THE LORD; I REMEMBER THEE, THE KINDNESS OF THY YOUTH, THE LOVE OF THINE ESPOUSALS, WHEN THOU WENTEST AFTER

ME IN THE WILDERNESS, IN A LAND THAT WAS NOT SOWN. ISRAEL WAS HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD, AND THE FIRST FRUITS OF HIS INCREASE: ALL THAT DEVOUR HIM SHALL OFFEND; EVIL SHALL COME UPON THEM, SAITH THE LORD. THE COMING FORTH OF THE CHURCH FROM EGYPT, BOTH THEN AND NOW IS LOVINGLY REMEMBERED BY GOD. JER. 2:4-8 HEAR YE THE WORD OF THE LORD, O HOUSE OF JACOB, AND ALL THE FAMILIES OF THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL: THUS SAITH THE LORD, WHAT INIQUITY HAVE YOUR FATHERS FOUND IN ME, THAT THEY ARE GONE FAR FROM ME, AND HAVE WALKED AFTER VANITY, AND ARE BECOME VAIN. NEITHER SAID THEY, WHERE IS THE LORD THAT BROUGHT US OUT OF THE LAND OF EGYPT, THAT LED US THROUGH THE WILDERNESS, THROUGH A LAND OF DESERTS AND OF PITS, THROUGH A LAND OF DROUGHT, AND OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH, THROUGH A LAND THAT NO MAN PASSED THROUGH, AND WHERE NO MAN DWELT? AND I BROUGHT YOU INTO A PLENTIFUL COUNTRY, TO EAT THE FRUIT THEREOF; AND THE GOODNESS THEREOF; BUT WHEN YE ENTERED, YE DEFILED MY LAND, AND MADE MINE HERITAGE AN ABOMINATION. THE PRIESTS SAID NOT, WHERE IS THE LORD? AND THEY THAT HANDLED THE LAW KNEW ME NOT: THE PASTORS ALSO TRANSGRESSED AGAINST ME, AND THE PROPHETS PROPHESED BY BAAL, AND WALKED AFTER THINGS THAT DO NOT PROFIT. NO INIQUITY CAN BE FOUND IN GOD, PRIESTS, JUDGES, PASTORS AND PROPHETS ALL HAVE BEEN FALSE.

JER. 2:9 WHEREFORE I WILL YET PLEAD WITH YOU, SAITH THE LORD, AND WITH YOUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN WILL I PLEAD. GOD HAS BEEN PLEADING WITH THIS CHURCH FOR THREE GENERATIONS.

JER. 2:10-13 FOR PASS OVER THE ISLES OF CHITTIM, AND SEE, AND SEND UNTO KEDAR, AND CONSIDER DILIGENTLY, AND SEE IF THERE BE SUCH A THING. HATH A NATION CHANGED THEIR GODS, WHICH ARE YET NO GODS? BUT MY PEOPLE HAVE CHANGED THEIR GLORY FOR THAT WHICH DOTHT NOT PROFIT. BE ASTONISHED, O YE HEAVENS, AT THIS, AND BE HORRIBLY AFRAID, BE YE VERY DESOLATE, SAITH THE LORD. FOR MY PEOPLE HAVE COMMITTED TWO EVILS; THEY HAVE FORSAKEN ME THE FOUNTAIN OF LIVING WATERS, AND HEWED THEM OUT CISTERNS, BROKEN CISTERNS THAT CAN HOLD NO WATER. THE CHURCH HAS FORSAKEN THE SPIRITUAL MESSENGERS SENT BY GOD, AND MADE IDOLS OF MEN.

JER. 2:14-19 IS ISRAEL A SERVANT? IS HE A HOMEBORN SLAVE? WHY IS HE SPOILED? THE YOUNG LIONS ROARED UPON HIM, AND YELLED, AND THEY MADE HIS LAND WASTE; HIS CITIES ARE BURNED WITHOUT INHABITANT. ALSO THE CHILDREN OF NOPH AND TAHAPANES HAVE BROKEN THE CROWN OF THY HEAD. HAST THOU NOT PROCURED THIS UNTO THYSELF, IN THAT THOU HAST FORSAKEN THE LORD THY GOD WHEN HE LED THEE BY THE WAY. AND NOW WHAT HAST THOU TO DO IN THE WAY OF EGYPT, TO DRINK THE WATERS OF SIHOR? OR WHAT HAST THOU TO DO IN THE WAY OF ASSYRIA, TO DRINK THE WATERS OF THE RIVER? THINE OWN WICKEDNESS SHALL CORRECT THEE, AND THY BACKSLIDINGS SHALL REPROVE THEE: KNOW THEREFORE AND SEE THAT IT IS AN EVIL THING AND BITTER, THAT THOU HAST FORSAKEN THE LORD THY GOD, AND THAT MY FEAR IS NOT IN THEE, SAITH THE LORD GOD OF HOSTS. GOD WONDERS HOW THE CHURCH WAS SO MISLED, HAD THEY NO FREEWILL? FIRST THE CHURCH WAS LAID WASTE, THEN THEY THAT SURVIVED SOUGHT THE AID OF STRANGERS BECAUSE THEY WERE STRONG. THIS LED TO EVEN MORE WICKEDNESS AND BACKSLIDING AND WAS PROFITLESS AT THAT. NOTE THE ASSOCIATION OF THE U.S.A. WITH BOTH WARLIKE ASSYRIA AND IMMORAL EGYPT.

JER. 2:20-25 FOR OF OLD TIME I HAVE BROKEN THY YOKE, AND BURST THY BONDS; AND THOU SAIDST, I WILL NOT TRANSGRESS; WHEN UPON EVERY HIGH HILL AND UNDER EVERY GREEN TREE THOU WANDEREST, PLAYING THE HARLOT. YET I HAD PLANTED THEE A NOBLE VINE, WHOLLY A RIGHT SEED: HOW THEN ART THOU TURNED INTO THE DEGENERATE PLANT OF A STRANGE VINE TO ME. FOR THOUGH THOU WASH THEE WITH NITRE, AND TAKE THEE MUCH SOAP, YET THINE INIQUITY IS MARKED BEFORE ME, SAITH THE LORD GOD. HOW CANST THOU SAY, I AM NOT POLLUTED, I HAVE NOT GONE AFTER BAALIM? SEE THY WAY IN THE VALLEY, KNOW WHAT THOU HAST DONE: THOU ART A SWIFT DROMEDARY TRAVERSING HER WAYS; A WILD ASS USED TO THE WILDERNESS THAT SNUFFETH UP THE WIND AT HER PLEASURE; IN HER OCCASION WHO CAN TURN HER AWAY? ALL THEY THAT SEEK HER WILL NOT WEARY THEMSELVES; IN HER MONTH THEY SHALL FIND HER. WITHHOLD THY FOOT FROM BEING UNSHOD, AND THY THROAT FROM THIRST: BUT THOU SAIDST, THERE IS NO HOPE: NO; FOR I HAVE LOVED STRANGERS AND AFTER

THEM I WILL GO. THIS IS A HARSH REBUKE TO ME FOR SEXUAL PROMISCUITY AND LACK OF FAITH IN GOD. IN MY TIME OF TROUBLE IN 1984, I MARRIED JEFFREY PEARSON AFTER LIVING WITH HIM FOR THREE WEEKS. JEFFREY WAS ANTI-CHRISTIAN AND A WICKED MAN, THE FULL REBUKE IS JER.13:15-27 AND THIS IS THE REASON THAT THE CHURCH REFUSED TO EVEN HEAR ME AT THE SOLEMN ASSEMBLY IN OCTOBER, 1994.

JER. 2:26-30 AS THE THIEF IS ASHAMED WHEN HE IS FOUND, SO IS THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL ASHAMED; THEY, THEIR KINGS, THEIR PRINCES, AND THEIR PRIESTS AND THEIR PROPHETS. SAYING TO A STOCK, THOU ART MY FATHER; AND TO A STONE, THOU HAST BROUGHT ME FORTH: FOR THEY HAVE TURNED THEIR BACK UNTO ME, AND NOT THEIR FACE: BUT IN THE TIME OF THEIR TROUBLE THEY WILL SAY, ARISE AND SAVE US. BUT WHERE ARE THY GODS THAT THOU HAST MADE THEE? LET THEM ARISE, IF THEY CAN SAVE THEE IN THE TIME OF THY TROUBLE: FOR ACCORDING TO THE NUMBER OF THY CITIES ARE THY GODS, O JUDAH. WHEREFORE WILL YE PLEAD WITH ME? YE ALL HAVE TRANSGRESSED AGAINST ME, SAITH THE LORD. IN VAIN HAVE I SMITTEN YOUR CHILDREN; THEY RECEIVED NO CORRECTION: YOUR OWN SWORD HATH DEVoured YOUR PROPHETS, LIKE A DESTROYING LION. THE WHOLE CHURCH IS HELD GUILTY OF IDOLATRY AND TRANSGRESSION AGAINST GOD. HE USED ME AS A SWORD AGAINST YOU, THROUGH THE ENTIRE MORAL LESSON GOD IS TEACHING, HE HAS PITTED ONE MEMBER OF THE CHURCH AGAINST ANOTHER. THEY ARE EVEN ACCUSED OF COMPLICITY IN THE DEATH OF THEIR LEADERS. JER. 2:31-37 O GENERATION, SEE YE THE WORD OF THE LORD. HAVE I BEEN A WILDERNESS UNTO ISRAEL? A LAND OF DARKNESS? WHEREFORE SAY MY PEOPLE, WE ARE LORDS, WE WILL COME NO MORE UNTO THEE? CAN A MAID FORGET HER ORNAMENTS, OR A BRIDE HER ATTIRE? YET MY PEOPLE HAVE FORGOTTEN ME DAYS WITHOUT NUMBER. WHY TRIMMEST THOU THY WAY TO SEEK LOVE? THEREFORE HAST THOU ALSO TAUGHT THE WICKED ONES THY WAYS. ALSO IN THY SKIRTS IS FOUND THE BLOOD OF THE SOULS OF POOR INNOCENTS: I HAVE NOT FOUND IT BY SECRET SEARCH BUT UPON ALL THESE. YET THOU SAYEST, BECAUSE I AM INNOCENT, SURELY HIS ANGER SHALL TURN FROM ME. BEHOLD, I WILL PLEAD WITH THEE, BECAUSE THOU SAYEST I HAVE NOT SINNED. WHY GADDEST THOU ABOUT SO MUCH TO CHANGE THY WAY? THOU ALSO SHALL BE ASHAMED OF EGYPT, AS THOU WAST ASHAMED OF ASSYRIA. YEA, THOU SHALT GO FORTH FROM HIM, AND THINE HANDS UPON THINE HEAD: FOR THE LORD HATH REJECTED THY CONFIDENCES, AND THOU SHALT NOT PROSPER IN THEM. HERE GOD FINDS US ALL GUILTY OF RELYING ON OURSELVES RATHER THAN UPON HIM; AND OF FORGETTING HIM. ALSO MOST OF US ARE GUILTY OF UNCHASTITY AND ABORTION. HE PLEADS WITH THE WHOLE GENERATION OF THE CHURCH BECAUSE THEY CLAIM INNOCENCE. HE PREDICTS THAT YOU WHO DEPEND ON THE POWERFUL TO SUSTAIN YOU NOW WILL BE ASHAMED AS YOU WERE OF YOUR FORMER TIES WITH THE GOVERNMENT. HE REMINDS YOU THAT YOU WERE FORMERLY ARRESTED AT MT. CARMEL.

JER. 3:1-5 THEY SAY, IF A MAN PUT AWAY HIS WIFE, AND SHE GO FROM HIM AND BECOME ANOTHER MAN'S, SHALL HE RETURN UNTO HER AGAIN? SHALL NOT THAT LAND BE GREATLY POLLUTED? BUT THOU HAST PLAYED THE HARLOT WITH MANY LOVERS; YET RETURN AGAIN TO ME, SAITH THE LORD. LIFT UP THINE EYES UNTO THE HIGH PLACES, AND SEE WHERE THOU HAST NOT BEEN LIE WITH. IN THE WAY HAST THOU SAT FOR THEM, AS THE ARABIAN IN THE WILDERNESS; AND THOU HAST POLLUTED THE LAND WITH THY WHOREDOMS AND WITH THY WICKEDNESS. THEREFORE THE SHOWERS HAVE BEEN WITHOLDEN, AND THERE HATH BEEN NO LATTER RAIN; THOU HADST A WHORE'S FOREHEAD, THOU REFUSEDST TO BE ASHAMED. WILT THOU NOT FROM THIS TIME CRY UNTO ME, MY FATHER, THOU ART THE GUIDE OF MY YOUTH. WILL HE RESERVE HIS ANGER FOR EVER? WILL HE KEEP IT UNTO THE END? BEHOLD, THOU HAST DONE AND SPOKEN EVIL THINGS AS THOU COULDEST. GOD PLEADS WITH THE CHURCH TO RETURN FROM ITS WICKEDNESS. GOD MUST HAVE A PURE AND HOLY CHURCH SO THAT HE CAN GIVE THEM THE SPIRITUAL MESSAGES. HE CALLS ON THE CHURCH TO BE ASHAMED AND TO RETURN TO HIM.

JER. 3: 6-11 AND THE LORD SAID ALSO UNTO ME IN THE DAYS OF JOSIAH THE KING, HAST THOU SEEN THAT WHICH BACKSLIDING ISRAEL HATH DONE? SHE IS GONE UP UPON EVERY HIGH MOUNTAIN AND UNDER EVERY GREEN TREE, AND THERE HATH PLAYED THE HARLOT. AND I SAID AFTER SHE HAD DONE ALL THESE THINGS, TURN THOU UNTO ME. BUT SHE RETURNED NOT. AND HER TREACHEROUS SISTER JUDAH SAW IT. AND I SAW,

WHEN FOR ALL THE CAUSES BACKSLIDING ISRAEL COMMITTED ADULTERY I HAD PUT HER AWAY, AND GIVEN HER A BILL OF DIVORCE; YET HER TREACHEROUS SISTER JUDAH FEARED NOT, BUT WENT AND PLAYED THE HARLOT ALSO. AND IT CAME TO PASS THROUGH THE LIGHTNESS OF HER WHOREDOM, THAT SHE DEFILED THE LAND, AND COMMITTED ADULTERY WITH STONES AND WITH STOCKS. AND YET FOR ALL THIS HER TREACHEROUS SISTER JUDAH HATH NOT TURNED UNTO ME WITH HER WHOLE HEART, BUT FEIGNEDLY, SAITH THE LORD. AND THE LORD SAID UNTO ME, THE BACKSLIDING ISRAEL HATH JUSTIFIED HERSELF MORE THAN TREACHEROUS JUDAH. ISRAEL (A.P.B.R.) LOSES GOD'S PROTECTION FOR HARLOTRY, JUDAH (THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH) LOSES GOD'S PROTECTION FOR IDOLATRY BECAUSE THEY MAKE AN IDOL OF DAVID EVEN AS THEY CONTINUE TO CLAIM THAT THEY FOLLOW GOD. GOD CHOOSES BETWEEN SINNERS ON THE BASIS OF WILLINGNESS TO OBEY HIS VOICE.

JER. 3:12-13 GO AND PROCLAIM THESE WORDS TOWARD THE NORTH, AND SAY, RETURN THOU BACKSLIDING ISRAEL, SAITH THE LORD, AND I WILL NOT CAUSE MINE ANGER TO FALL UPON YOU: FOR I AM MERCIFUL, SAITH THE LORD, AND I WILL NOT KEEP MINE ANGER FOREVER. ONLY ACKNOWLEDGE THINE INIQUITY, THAT THOU HAST TRANSGRESSED AGAINST THE LORD THY GOD, AND HAS SCATTERED THY WAYS TO THE STRANGER UNDER EVERY GREEN TREE, AND YE HAVE NOT OBEYED MY VOICE, SAITH THE LORD. ALL THIS I HAVE DONE.

JER 3:14-15 TURN, O BACKSLIDING CHILDREN, SAITH THE LORD; FOR I AM MARRIED UNTO YOU: AND I WILL TAKE YOU ONE OF A CITY, AND TWO OF A FAMILY, AND I WILL BRING YOU TO ZION: AND I WILL GIVE YOU PASTORS ACCORDING TO MINE HEART WHICH SHALL FEED YOU WITH KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDING. RETURN TO GOD, FOR BACKSLIDERS THAT YOU ARE HE CALLS YOU HIS CHILDREN, HE IS MARRIED UNTO HIS CHURCH AND HE WILL GATHER THE PENITENT AMONG YOU, THOSE OF YOU WHO WILL ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR FAULT, INTO HIS KINGDOM.

JER 3:16-17 AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS, WHEN YE BE MULTIPLIED AND INCREASED IN THE LAND, IN THOSE DAYS, SAITH THE LORD, THEY SHALL NO MORE SAY, THE ARK OF THE COVENANT OF THE LORD: NEITHER SHALL IT COME TO MIND: NEITHER SHALL THEY REMEMBER IT; NEITHER SHALL THEY VISIT IT; NEITHER SHALL THAT BE DONE ANY MORE. AT THAT TIME THEY SHALL CALL JERUSALEM THE THRONE OF THE LORD; AND ALL THE NATIONS SHALL BE GATHERED UNTO IT, TO THE NAME OF THE LORD, TO JERUSALEM: NEITHER SHALL THEY WALK ANYMORE AFTER THE IMAGINATION OF THEIR EVIL HEART. MICAH 4:1-2 BUT IN THE LAST DAYS IT SHALL COME TO PASS, THAT THE MOUNTAIN OF THE HOUSE OF THE LORD SHALL BE ESTABLISHED IN THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAINS, AND IT SHALL BE EXALTED ABOVE THE HILLS; AND PEOPLE SHALL FLOW UNTO IT. AND MANY NATIONS SHALL COME AND SAY, COME AND LET US GO UP TO THE MOUNTAIN OF THE LORD, AND TO THE HOUSE OF THE GOD OF JACOB; AND HE WILL TEACH US OF HIS WAYS, AND WE WILL WALK IN HIS PATHS; FOR THE LAW SHALL GO FORTH OF ZION, AND THE WORD OF THE LORD FROM JERUSALEM. WE KNOW FROM ISAIAH 14:29-32 THAT GOD HAS FOUNDED ZION FROM THE TRAGEDY AT MT. CARMEL. NOW HE PROMISES TO ESTABLISH HIS THRONE HERE.

JER 3:18-19 IN THOSE DAYS THE HOUSE OF JUDAH SHALL WALK WITH THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL, AND THEY SHALL COME TOGETHER OUT OF THE LAND OF THE NORTH TO THE LAND THAT I HAVE GIVEN FOR AN INHERITANCE UNTO YOUR FATHERS. BUT I SAID, HOW SHALL I PUT THEE AMONG THE CHILDREN, AND GIVE THEE A PLEASANT LAND, A GOODLY HERITAGE OF THE HOSTS OF NATIONS? AND I SAID, THOU SHALT CALL ME, MY FATHER; AND SHALT NOT TURN AWAY FROM ME. IF YOU WILL CALL UPON THE NAME OF GOD AND TAKE HEED OF HIS LAW BEFORE YOU SET YOUR FEET, GOD WILL BRING YOU INTO THE LAND OF ABRAHAM.

JER 3:20 SURELY AS A WIFE TREACHEROUSLY DEPARTETH FROM HER HUSBAND, SO HAVE YE DEALT TREACHEROUSLY WITH ME, O HOUSE OF ISRAEL, SAITH THE LORD. IN FORGETTING THE WORK OF THE CHURCH, THE CHURCH HAS BETRAYED GOD.

JER 3:21-22 A VOICE WAS HEARD ON THE HIGH PLACES, WEEPING AND SUPPLICATIONS OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL: FOR THEY HAVE PERVERTED THEIR WAY, AND THEY HAVE FORGOTTEN THE LORD THEIR GOD. RETURN, YE BACKSLIDING CHILDREN. BEHOLD WE COME UNTO THEE; FOR THOU ART THE LORD OUR GOD. JOEL 2:15-17 BLOW THE TRUMPET IN ZION, SANCTIFY A FAST, CALL A SOLEMN ASSEMBLY: GATHER THE PEOPLE, SANCTIFY THE CONGREGATION, ASSEMBLE THE ELDERS, GATHER THE CHILDREN AND THOSE THAT SUCK THE BREASTS: LET THE BRIDEGROOM GO FORTH OF HIS CHAMBER,

AND THE BRIDE OUT OF HER CLOSET. LET THE PRIESTS, THE MINISTERS OF THE LORD WEEP BETWEEN THE PORCH AND THE ALTAR, AND LET THEM SAY, SPARE THY PEOPLE, O LORD, AND GIVE NOT THINE HERITAGE TO REPROACH, THAT THE HEATHEN SHOULD RULE OVER THEM: WHEREFORE SHOULD THEY SAY AMONG THE PEOPLE, WHERE IS THEIR GOD? THE TIME HAS COME FOR REPENTANCE.

JER 3:23 TRULY IN VAIN IS SALVATION HOPED FOR FROM THE HILLS, AND FROM THE MULTITUDE OF MOUNTAINS: TRULY IN THE LORD OUR GOD IS THE SALVATION OF ISRAEL. NONE OF THE SECTS OR MULTITUDE OF CHURCHES CAN BRING SALVATION, GOD HIMSELF WILL SAVE HIS PEOPLE.

JER 3:24-25 FOR SHAME HATH DEVoured THE LABOUR OF OUR FATHERS FROM OUR YOUTH; THEIR FLOCKS AND THEIR HERDS, THEIR SONS AND THEIR DAUGHTERS. WE LIE DOWN IN OUR SHAME, AND OUR CONFUSION COVERETH US: FOR WE HAVE SINNED AGAINST THE LORD OUR GOD, WE AND OUR FATHERS, FROM OUR YOUTH EVEN UNTO THIS DAY, AND HAVE NOT OBEYED THE VOICE OF THE LORD OUR GOD. THE SHAME OF THE CHURCH IS THAT THE WORK OF THE GENERATIONS BEFORE US HAS BEEN UNDONE IN OUR DAY.

JER 4:1-2 IF THOU WILT RETURN, O ISRAEL, SAITH THE LORD, RETURN UNTO ME: AND IF THOU WILT PUT AWAY THINE ABOMINATIONS OUT OF MY SIGHT, THEN SHALT THOU NOT REMOVE. AND THOU SHALT SWEAR, THE LORD LIVETH, IN TRUTH, IN JUDGMENT, AND IN RIGHTEOUSNESS; AND THE NATIONS SHALL BLESS THEMSELVES IN HIM, AND IN HIM SHALL THEY GLORY. I HAVE RETURNED AND SWORN TO DO NOTHING EXCEPT ON ORDERS FROM GOD. THE REFORMATION OF THE CHURCH IS SEEN HERE.

JER 4:3-4 FOR THUS SAITH THE LORD TO THE MEN OF JUDAH AND JERUSALEM, BREAK UP YOUR FALLOW GROUND, AND SOW NOT AMONG THORNS. CIRCUMCISE YOURSELVES TO THE LORD AND TAKE AWAY THE FORESKINS OF YOUR HEART, YE MEN OF JUDAH AND INHABITANTS OF JERUSALEM: LEST MY FURY COME FORTH LIKE FIRE, AND BURN THAT NONE CAN QUENCH IT, BECAUSE OF THE EVIL OF YOUR DOINGS. YOU WHO FOLLOWED DAVID ARE ADVISED TO BECOME HUSBANDMEN RATHER THAN SCATTERERS OF THE MESSAGE. YOU MAKE A DECISION THAT SHOWS NO PITY, AND SEND THE GOVERNMENT TO PERSECUTE ME SO THAT I CAN'T RAISE THE CHURCH THAT REFUSED DAVID AGAINST YOU.

JER 4:5-10 DECLARE YE IN JUDAH, AND PUBLISH IN JERUSALEM; AND SAY, BLOW YE THE TRUMPET IN THE LAND: CRY, GATHER TOGETHER, AND SAY, ASSEMBLE YOURSELVES, AND LET US GO INTO THE DEFENCED CITIES. SET UP THE STANDARD TOWARD ZION: RETIRE, STAY NOT: FOR I WILL BRING EVIL FROM THE NORTH, AND A GREAT DESTRUCTION. THE LION HAS COME UP FROM HIS THICKET, AND THE DESTROYER OF THE GENTILES IS ON HIS WAY; HE IS GONE FORTH FROM HIS PLACE TO MAKE THY LAND DESOLATE; AND THY CITIES SHALL BE LAID WASTE, WITHOUT AN INHABITANT. FOR THIS GIRD YOU WITH SACKCLOTH, LAMENT AND HOWL: FOR THE FIERCE ANGER OF THE LORD IS NOT TURNED BACK FROM US. AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS AT THAT DAY, SAITH THE LORD, THAT THE HEART OF THE KING SHALL PERISH, AND THE HEART OF THE PRINCES; AND THE PRIESTS SHALL BE ASTONISHED, AND THE PROPHETS SHALL WONDER. THEN SAID I, AH, LORD GOD! SURELY THOU HAST GREATLY DECIEVED THIS PEOPLE AND JERUSALEM, SAYING, YE SHALL HAVE PEACE, WHEREAS THE SWORD REACHETH UNTO THE SOUL. I BEGIN TO CIRCULATE THE 6TH ANGELS MESSAGE IN THE SPRING OF 1992. I AM SO POOR THAT I ONLY SEND 10 COPIES. YOU WHO FOLLOW DAVID KORESH REALIZE THAT YOU HAVE OFFENDED THE GOVERNMENT AND BEGIN TO FEAR THEM.

JER 4:11-12 AT THAT TIME WILL IT BE SAID TO THIS PEOPLE AND TO JERUSALEM, A DRY WIND OF THE HIGH PLACES IN THE WILDERNESS TOWARD THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE, NOT TO FAN, NOR TO CLEANSE, EVEN A FULL WIND FROM THOSE PLACES SHALL COME UNTO ME; NOW ALSO WILL I GIVE SENTENCE AGAINST THEM. DAY AFTER DAY THE GOVERNMENT RELEASES GAS UPWIND OF MY HOUSE, FOR THIS GOD SENTENCES YOU. AS A RESULT OF THIS PERSECUTION, GEORGE RODEN'S DAUGHTER IS TAKEN AWAY FROM ME.

JER 4:13 BEHOLD HE SHALL COME UP AS CLOUDS, AND HIS CHARIOTS SHALL BE AS A WHIRLWIND: HIS HORSES ARE SWIFTER THAN EAGLES. WOE UNTO US! FOR WE ARE SPOILED. THE ASSUALT ON THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN COMPOUND BEGINS.

JER 4:14 O JERUSALEM, WASH THINE HEART FROM WICKEDNESS THAT THOU MAYEST BE SAVED. HOW LONG SHALL THY VAIN THOUGHTS LODGE WITHIN THEE? I TURN TO MAN'S COURTS FOR JUSTICE IN THE THEFT OF MY DAUGHTER, ONLY TO FIND MYSELF DRIVING THEM TO GREATER CORRUPTION TO COVERUP WHAT THEY HAVE DONE.

JER 4:15-16 FOR A VOICE DECLARETH FROM DAN, AND PUBLISHETH AFFLICTION FROM MOUNT EPHRAIM. MAKE YE MENTION TO THE NATIONS; BEHOLD, PUBLISH AGAINST JERUSALEM, THAT WATCHERS COME FROM A FAR COUNTRY, AND GIVE OUT THEIR VOICE AGAINST THE CITIES OF JUDAH. GEORGE RODEN AND I MEET THE PRESS OVER THE STANDOFF, I AM TRYING TO EXPOSE HOW DAVID KORESH TOOK OVER THE CHURCH AND THE THEFT OF MY DAUGHTER ZELLA AMO, GEORGE IS SAYING THAT THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH ARE GETTING WHAT THEY DESERVE. THE MEDIA TAKE THE STORY OF THE STANDOFF TO THE WORLD.

JER 4:17-18 AS KEEPERS OF THE FIELD, ARE THEY AGAINST HER ROUND ABOUT; BECAUSE SHE HATH BEEN REBELLIOUS AGAINST ME SAITH THE LORD. THY WAYS AND THY DOINGS HAVE PROCURED THESE THINGS UNTO THEE, THIS IS THY WICKEDNESS, BECAUSE IT IS BITTER, BECAUSE IT REACHETH UNTO THINE HEART, JER 12:7-12 I HAVE FORSAKEN MINE HOUSE, I HAVE LEFT BEHIND MINE HERITAGE; I HAVE GIVEN THE DEARLY BELOVED OF MY SOUL INTO THE HAND OF HER ENEMIES. (ZELLA AMO). MINE HERITAGE IS UNTO ME AS A LION IN THE FOREST; IT CRIETH OUT AGAINST ME: THEREFORE HAVE I HATED IT. MINE HERITAGE IS UNTO ME AS A SPECKLED BIRD, THE BIRDS ROUND ABOUT ARE AGAINST HER; COME YE, ASSEMBLE ALL THE BEASTS OF THE FIELD, COME TO DEVOUR. MANY PASTORS HAVE DESTROYED MY VINEYARD, THEY HAVE TRODDEN MY PORTION UNDER FOOT, THEY HAVE MADE MY PLEASANT PORTION A DESOLATE WILDERNESS. THE SPOILERS HAVE COME UPON ALL HIGH PLACES THROUGH THE WILDERNESS: FOR THE SWORD OF THE LORD SHALL DEVOUR FROM ONE END OF THE LAND EVEN TO THE OTHER END OF THE LAND: NO FLESH SHALL HAVE PEACE. I HAVE GONE FROM MY HOUSE BECAUSE I COULD NOT KEEP THE PERSECUTORS OUT AT NIGHT, BECOME ESTRANGED FROM MY FAMILY BECAUSE I COULDN'T TELL THEM ABOUT THE PERSECUTION, AND LOST MY BELOVED BECAUSE I WOULD NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THE LIES USED TO TAKE HER, THE LORD FORBID ME TO DO SO. THE SECOND HEARING SAW ALL THE HYPOCRITES AND PERJURERS FIGHTING AGAINST ME. THE CHURCH IS TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT FOR FALSE INTERPRETERS, AND SO THE SPOILERS (F.B.I.) HAVE COME TO DEVOUR HER. OUR WAYS HAVE BROUGHT THESE PUNISHMENTS UPON US.

JER 4:19-30 MY BOWELS, MY BOWELS! I AM PAINED AT MY VERY HEART; MY HEART MAKETH A NOISE IN ME: I CANNOT HOLD MY PEACE, BECAUSE THOU HAST HEARD, O MY SOUL, THE SOUND OF THE TRUMPET, THE ALARM OF WAR. DESTRUCTION UPON DESTRUCTION IS CRIED; FOR THE WHOLE LAND IS SPOILED: SUDDENLY ARE MY TENTS SPOILED AND MY CURTAINS IN A MOMENT. HOW LONG SHALL I SEE THE STANDARD, AND HEAR THE THE SOUND OF THE TRUMPET? FOR MY PEOPLE ARE FOOLISH, THEY HAVE NOT KNOWN ME; THEY ARE SOTTISH CHILDREN, AND THEY HAVE NONE UNDERSTANDING: THEY ARE WISE TO DO EVIL, BUT TO DO GOOD THEY HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE. I BEHELD THE EARTH, AND, LO, IT WAS WITHOUT FORM AND VOID; AND THE HEAVENS, AND THEY HAD NO LIGHT. I BEHELD THE MOUNTAINS, AND, LO, THEY TREMBLED, AND ALL THE HILLS MOVED LIGHTLY. I BEHELD, AND, LO, THERE WAS NO MAN, AND ALL THE BIRDS OF THE HEAVENS WERE FLED. I BEHELD, AND, LO, THE FRUITFUL PLACE WAS A WILDERNESS, AND ALL THE CITIES THEREOF WERE BROKEN DOWN AT THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD AND BY HIS FIERCE ANGER. FOR THUS HATH THE LORD SAID, THE WHOLE LAND SHALL BE DESOLATE; YET I WILL NOT MAKE A FULL END. FOR THIS SHALL THE EARTH MOURN, AND THE HEAVENS ABOVE BE BLACK: BECAUSE I HAVE SPOKEN IT, I HAVE PURPOSED IT, AND WILL NOT REPENT, NEITHER WILL I TURN BACK FROM IT. THE WHOLE CITY SHALL FLEE FOR THE NOISE OF THE HORSEMEN AND BOWMEN; THEY SHALL GO INTO THICKETS, AND CLIMB UP UPON THE ROCKS: EVERY CITY SHALL BE FORSAKEN, AND NOT A MAN DWELL THEREIN. AND WHEN THOU ART SPOILED, WHAT WILT THOU DO? THOUGH THOU CLOTHEST THYSELF WITH CRIMSON, THOUGH THOU DECKEST THEE WITH ORNAMENTS OF GOLD, THOUGH THOU RENTEST THY FACE WITH PAINTING, IN VAIN SHALL THOU MAKE THYSELF FAIR; THY LOVERS WILL DESPISE THEE, THEY WILL SEEK THY LIFE. THESE EVENTS WERE THE JUDGMENTS ON DAVID KORESH'S FOLLOWERS.

JER 4:31 FOR I HAVE HEARD A VOICE AS OF A WOMAN IN TRAVAIL, AND THE ANGUISH AS OF HER THAT BRINGETH FORTH HER FIRST CHILD, THE VOICE OF THE DAUGHTER OF ZION, THAT BEWAILETH HERSELF, THAT SPREADETH HER HANDS, SAYING, WOE IS ME NOW! FOR MY SOUL IS WEARIED BECAUSE OF MURDERERS. AND THIS, THE PERSECUTION THAT SOUGHT TO TAKE MY LIFE, IS THE REASON FOR GOD'S JUDGMENT ON THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH.

JER 5:1-4 RUN YE TO AND FRO THROUGH THE STREETS OF JERUSALEM, AND SEE NOW, AND KNOW, AND SEEK IN THE BROAD PLACES THEREOF, IF YE CAN FIND A MAN, IF THERE BE ANY THAT EXECUTETH JUDGMENT, THAT SEEKEST THE TRUTH; AND I WILL PARDON IT. AND THOUGH THEY SAY, THE LORD LIVETH; SURELY THEY SWEAR FALSELY. O LORD, ARE NOT THINE EYES UPON THE TRUTH? THOU HAST STRICKEN THEM, BUT THEY HAVE NOT GRIEVED; THOU HAST CONSUMED THEM, BUT THEY HAVE REFUSED TO RECIEVE CORRECTION: THEY HAVE MADE THEIR FACES HARDER THAN A ROCK; THEY HAVE REFUSED TO RETURN. THEREFORE I SAID, SURELY THESE ARE POOR; THEY ARE FOOLISH: FOR THEY KNOW NOT THE WAY OF THE LORD, NOR THE JUDGMENT OF THEIR GOD. THE RANK AND FILE OF DAVID KORESH'S CHURCH ARE SEARCHED FOR ONE WHO WALKS IN THE LAW, NONE ARE FOUND.

JER 5:5-6 I WILL GET ME UNTO THE GREAT MEN, AND WILL SPEAK UNTO THEM; FOR THEY HAVE KNOWN THE WAY OF THE LORD, AND THE JUDGMENT OF THEIR GOD: BUT THESE HAVE ALTOGETHER BROKEN THE YOKE AND BURST THE BONDS. WHEREFORE A LION OUT OF THE FOREST SHALL SLAY THEM, AND A WOLF OF THE EVENINGS SHALL SPOIL THEM, A LEOPARD SHALL WATCH OVER THEIR CITIES: EVERY ONE THAT GOETH OUT THENCE SHALL BE TORN IN PIECES: BECAUSE THEIR TRANSGRESSIONS ARE MANY, AND THEIR BACKSLIDINGS ARE INCREASED. AMONG THE LEADERS, THE APOSTASY IS WORSE.

JER 5:7-9 HOW SHALL I PARDON THEE FOR THIS? THY CHILDREN HAVE FORSAKEN ME, AND SWORN BY THEM THAT ARE NO GODS: WHEN I FED THEM TO THE FULL, THEY THEN COMMITTED ADULTERY, AND ASSEMBLED THEM BY TROOPS IN THE HARLOT'S HOUSES. THEY WERE AS FED HORSES IN THE MORNING: EVERY ONE NEIGHED AFTER HIS NEIGHBOR'S WIFE. SHALL I NOT VISIT FOR THESE THINGS? SAITH THE LORD: AND SHALL NOT MY SOUL BE AVENGED ON SUCH A NATION AS THIS? THE LAW IS FORGOTTEN, DAVID KORESH IS MADE AN IDOL, THEY BROKE MARRIAGES AND WERE UNCHASTE. GOD JUDGES FOR THESE THINGS ALSO.

JER 5:10-18 GO UP UPON HER WALLS, AND DESTROY; BUT MAKE NOT A FULL END: TAKE AWAY HER BATTLEMENTS; FOR THEY ARE NOT THE LORDS. FOR THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL AND THE HOUSE OF JUDAH HAVE DEALT VERY TREACHEROUSLY AGAINST ME SAITH THE LORD. THEY HAVE BELIED THE LORD, AND SAID, IT IS NOT HE; NEITHER SHALL EVIL COME UPON US, NEITHER SHALL WE^{*} SWORD OR FAMINE: AND THE PROPHETS SHALL BECOME WIND, AND THE WORD IS NOT IN THEM; THUS SHALL IT BE DONE UNTO THEM. WHEREFORE THUS SAITH THE LORD GOD OF HOSTS, BECAUSE YE SPEAK THIS WORD, BEHOLD, I WILL MAKE MY WORDS IN THY MOUTH FIRE, AND THIS PEOPLE WOOD, AND IT SHALL DEVOUR THEM. LO, I WILL BRING A NATION UPON YOU FROM FAR, O HOUSE OF ISRAEL, SAITH THE LORD: IT IS A MIGHTY NATION, IT IS AN ANCIENT NATION, A NATION THOSE LANGUAGE THOU KNOWEST NOT, NOR UNDERSTANDETH WHAT THEY SAY. THEIR QUIVER IS AS AN OPEN SEPULCHRE, THEY ARE ALL MIGHTY MEN. AND THEY SHALL EAT UP THINE HARVEST, AND THY BREAD, WHICH THY SONS AND THY DAUGHTERS SHOULD EAT: THEY SHALL EAT UP THY FLOCKS AND THINE HERDS: THEY SHALL EAT UP THY VINES AND THY FIG TREES: THEY SHALL IMPOVERISH THY FENCED CITIES, WHEREIN THOU TRUSTEDST, WITH THE SWORD. THE DESTRUCTIVE JUDGMENT OF THE LORD FALLS ON THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH, AND THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS HAPPENED. NEVERTHELESS, SOME SURVIVE.

JER 5:19 AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS, WHEN YE SHALL SAY, WHEREFORE DOETH THE LORD OUR GOD THESE THINGS UNTO US? THEN SHALT THOU ANSWER THEM, LIKE AS YE HAVE FORSAKEN ME, AND SERVED STRANGE GODS IN YOUR LAND, SO SHALL YE SERVE STRANGERS IN A LAND THAT IS NOT YOUR'S. ALL OF KORESH'S FOLLOWERS ARE TAKEN FROM MT. CARMEL, AND THE GOVERNMENT TRIES REPEATEDLY TO USE THEM TO SHUT DOWN CHURCH OPERATIONS. THEY DO NOT EVEN PROTEST.

JER 5:20-24 DECLARE THIS IN THE HOUSE OF JACOB, AND PUBLISH IT IN JUDAH, SAYING, HEAR NOW THIS, O FOOLISH PEOPLE, AND WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING; WHICH HAVE EYES, AND SEE NOT; WHICH HAVE EARS, AND HEAR NOT. FEAR YE NOT ME? SAITH THE LORD: WILL YE NOT TREMBLE AT MY PRESENCE, WHICH HAVE PLACED THE SAND FOR THE BOUND OF THE SEA BY A PERPETUAL DECREE, THAT IT CANNOT PASS IT: AND THOUGH THE WAVES THEREOF TOSS THEMSELVES, YET CAN THEY NOT PREVAIL; THOUGH THEY ROAR, YET CAN THEY NOT PASS OVER IT? BUT THIS PEOPLE HAVE A REVOLTING AND A REBELLIOUS HEART; THEY HAVE REVOLTED AND GONE. NEITHER SAY THEY IN

* SEE

THEIR HEART, LET US NOW FEAR THE LORD OUR GOD, THAT GIVETH RAIN, BOTH THE FORMER AND THE LATTER, IN HIS SEASON: HE RESERVETH UNTO US THE APPOINTED WEEKS OF THE HARVEST. DAVID KORESH'S FOLLOWERS SHOWED NO FEAR OF GOD WHEN THEY TOOK THE CHURCH AND FORGOT THE SPIRITUAL MESSAGES (RAIN PER V.T.HOUTEFF) BOTH PAST AND FUTURE, AND THE WORK OF THE CHURCH IN BRINGING FORTH THE HARVEST BOTH OF CHRISTIANITY AND THE WORLD.

JER 5:25-29 YOUR INIQUITIES HAVE TURNED AWAY THESE THINGS, AND YOUR SINS HAVE WITHHOLDEN GOOD THINGS FROM YOU. FOR AMONG MY PEOPLE ARE FOUND WICKED MEN: THEY LAY WAIT, AS HE THAT SETTETH SNARES; THEY SET A TRAP, THEY CATCH MEN. AS A CAGE IS FULL OF BIRDS, SO ARE THEIR HOUSES FULL OF DECEIT: THEREFORE THEY ARE BECOME GREAT, AND WAXEN RICH. THEY ARE WAXEN FAT, THEY SHINE: YEA, THEY OVERPASS THE DEEDS OF THE WICKED: THEY JUDGE NOT THE CAUSE, THE CAUSE OF THE FATHERLESS, YET THEY PROSPER; AND THE RIGHT OF THE NEEDY THEY DO NOT JUDGE. SHALL I NOT VISIT FOR THESE THINGS? SAITH THE LORD: SHALL NOT MY SOUL BE AVENGED ON SUCH A NATION AS THIS? HERE IS THE WORST OF YOUR SINS, THAT YOU ACCEPTED WICKED MEN AMONG YOU. BECAUSE YOU DID, THE FATHERLESS CHILD OF GEORGE RODEN WAS POISONED IN HER YARD BY THE PEOPLE WHO YOU SENT TO KILL HER DESTITUTE MOTHER.

JER 5:30-31 A WONDERFUL AND HORRIBLE THING IS COMMITTED IN THE LAND; THE PROPHETS PROPHECY FALSELY, AND THE PRIESTS BEAR RULE BY THEIR MEANS; AND MY PEOPLE LOVE TO HAVE IT SO: AND WHAT WILL YE DO IN THE END THEREOF? DAVID KORESH LED HIS FOLLOWERS ASTRAY AND THEY LOVED HIM. HOW ELSE COULD IT END?

JER 6:1 O YE CHILDREN OF BENJAMIN, GATHER YOURSELVES TO FLEE OUT OF THE MIDST OF JERUSALEM, AND BLOW THE TRUMPET IN TEKOA, AND SET UP A SIGN OF FIRE IN BETHHACCEREM: FOR EVIL APPEARETH OUT OF THE NORTH, AND GREAT DESTRUCTION. THE FEDERAL AGENTS ARE TOLD TO GATHER TOGETHER TO FLEE THE FIRE WITH THE HOSTAGES, THEIR TENTS ARE AROUSED FOR THE ASSUALT, THE HOSPITAL IN DALLAS IS WARNED TO EXPECT BURN VICTIMS.

JER 6:2-5 I HAVE LIKENED THE DAUGHTER OF ZION TO A COMELY AND DELICATE WOMAN. THE SHEPHERDS WITH THEIR FLOCKS WILL COME UNTO HER; THEY SHALL PITCH THEIR TENTS AGAINST HER ROUND ABOUT; THEY SHALL FEED EVERY ONE IN HIS PLACE. PREPARE YE WAR AGAINST HER; ARISE AND LET US GO UP AT NOON. WOE UNTO US FOR THE DAY GOETH AWAY, FOR THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING ARE STRETCHED OUT. ARISE AND LET US GO BY NIGHT, AND LET US DESTROY HER PALACES. THE SIEGE IS DESCRIBED HERE.

JER 6:6-8 FOR THUS HATH THE LORD OF HOSTS SAID, HEW YE DOWN TREES, AND CAST A MOUNT AGAINST JERUSALEM: THIS IS THE CITY TO BE VISITED; SHE IS WHOLLY OPPRESSION IN THE MIDST OF HER. AS A FOUNTAIN CASTETH OUT HER WATERS, SO SHE CASTETH OUT HER WICKEDNESS: VIOLENCE AND SPOIL IS HEARD IN HER; BEFORE ME CONTINUALLY IS GRIEF AND WOUNDS. BE THOU INSTRUCTED, O JERUSALEM, LEST MY SOUL DEPART FROM THEE; LEST I MAKE THEE DESOLATE, A LAND NOT INHABITED. THE WICKEDNESS WHICH IS THE CAUSE OF THE DESTRUCTION IS AGAIN DESCRIBED, BUT THE WARNING IS NOT ONLY TO THE SURVIVORS OF THE MT. CARMEL MASSACRE BUT TO THE ENTIRE CHURCH, WHO ARE TO VIEW THE DESTRUCTION AS AN OBJECT LESSON FROM GOD.

JER 6:9 THUS SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS, THEY SHALL THOROUGHLY GLEAN THE REMNANT OF ISRAEL AS A VINE: TURN BACK THINE HAND AS A GRAPEGATHERER INTO THE BASKETS. EVERY MEMBER OF THE CHURCH WILL BE EITHER A GRAPE IN GOD'S EPHAH OR PART OF THE VINE IN THE WINEPRESS OF GOD. GOD WILL RESTRAIN THE HAND OF THE GRAPEGATHERER SO THAT ONLY THOSE ARE HARVESTED IN WHOM GOD DELIGHTS.

JER 6:10-12 TO WHOM SHALL I SPEAK, AND GIVE WARNING, THAT THEY MAY HEAR? BEHOLD, THEIR EAR IS UNCIRCUMCISED, AND THEY CANNOT HEARKEN: BEHOLD, THE WORD OF THE LORD IS UNTO THEM A REPROACH; THEY HAVE NO DELIGHT IN IT. THEREFORE I AM FULL OF THE FURY OF THE LORD; I AM WEARY WITH HOLDING IN: I WILL POUR IT OUT UPON THE CHILDREN ABROAD, AND UPON THE ASSEMBLY OF YOUNG MEN TOGETHER: FOR EVEN THE HUSBAND WITH THE WIFE SHALL BE TAKEN, THE AGED WITH HIM THAT IS FULL OF DAYS. AND THEIR HOUSES SHALL BE TURNED UNTO OTHERS, WITH THEIR FIELDS AND WIVES TOGETHER: FOR I WILL STRETCH OUT MY HAND UPON THE INHABITANTS OF THE LAND, SAITH THE LORD. THE ENTIRE CHURCH NO LONGER

DELIGHTS IN BIBLE TRUTH, HOW CAN GOD WARN THEM. FROM THE JUDGMENT OF THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH, GOD RISES UP TO JUDGE THE REST.

JER 6:13 FOR FROM THE LEAST OF THEM EVEN UNTO THE GREATEST OF THEM EVERY ONE IS GIVEN TO COVETOUSNESS; FROM THE PROPHET EVEN UNTO THE PRIEST EVERY ONE DEALETH FALSELY. GOD ALONE CHOOSES HIS SERVANTS AND ASSIGNS THEM THEIR TASKS. WE HAVE A CHURCH FULL OF MEN CLAIMING TO BE THE PERSONIFICATION OF THE HOLY SPIRIT, PREACHING THE WORDS OF LOIS RODEN.

JER 6:14 THEY HAVE HEALED ALSO THE HURT OF THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE SLIGHTLY, SAYING, PEACE, PEACE; WHEN THERE IS NO PEACE. HOW CAN THERE BE PEACE WHEN EVEN ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH SUFFER UNDER THE DEATH DECREE AS I DO.

JER 6:15-17 WERE THEY ASHAMED WHEN THEY HAD COMMITTED ABOMINATION? NAY, THEY WERE NOT AT ALL ASHAMED, NEITHER COULD THEY BLUSH: THEREFORE SHALL THEY FALL AMONG THEM THAT FALL: AT THE TIME THAT I VISIT THEM THEY SHALL BE CAST DOWN SAITH THE LORD. THUS SAITH THE LORD, STAND YE IN THE WAYS, AND SEE, AND ASK FOR THE OLD PATHS, WHERE IS THE GOOD WAY, AND WALK THEREIN, AND YE SHALL FIND REST FOR YOUR SOULS. BUT THEY SAID, WE WILL NOT WALK THEREIN. ALSO I SET WATCHMEN OVER YOU, SAYING, HEARKEN TO THE SOUND OF THE TRUMPET. BUT THEY SAID, WE WILL NOT HEARKEN. THE CHURCH HAS ALWAYS FOLLOWED A PROPHET CHOSEN FOR THEM BY GOD, BUT WHEN GOD SENT SUCH A PROPHET, FIRST THEY REFUSED TO HEAR HER, THEN UNHEARD THEM SOUGHT TO CAST HER OUT OF THE CHURCH.

JER 6:18-19 THEREFORE HEAR, YE NATIONS, AND KNOW, O CONGREGATION, WHAT IS AMONG THEM. HEAR, O EARTH; BEHOLD, I WILL BRING EVIL UPON THIS PEOPLE, EVEN THE FRUIT OF THEIR THOUGHTS, BECAUSE THEY HAVE NOT HEARKENED UNTO MY WORDS, NOR TO MY LAW, BUT REJECTED IT. THE LOUD CRY IS AMONG THE NATIONS AND THE JUDGMENT OF GOD ON THE CONGREGATION. THEY HAVE REJECTED BOTH BIBLE TRUTH AND GOD'S LAW.

JER 6:20 TO WHAT PURPOSE COMETH THERE TO ME INCENSE FROM SHEBA, AND THE SWEET CANE FROM A FAR COUNTRY? YOUR BURNT OFFERINGS ARE NOT ACCEPTABLE, NOR YOUR SACRIFICES SWEET TO ME. TO OBEY IS BETTER THAN SACRIFICE,

JER 6:21 THEREFORE THUS SAITH THE LORD, BEHOLD, I WILL LAY STUMBLINGBLOCKS BEFORE THIS PEOPLE, AND THE FATHERS AND THE SONS TOGETHER SHALL FALL UPON THEM; THE NEIGHBOR AND HIS FRIEND SHALL PERISH. THE STUMBLINGBLOCKS WERE THE MOLTEN IMAGE AND THE GRAVEN IMAGE, DAVID KORESH AND GEORGE RODEN, BETWEEN THEM THEY HAVE CONDEMNED TWO GENERATIONS OF THE CHURCH.

JER 6:22-25 THUS SAITH THE LORD, BEHOLD, A PEOPLE COMETH FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY, AND A GREAT NATION SHALL BE RAISED FROM THE SIDES OF THE EARTH. THEY SHALL LAY HOLD ON BOW AND SPEAR; THEY ARE CRUEL AND HAVE NO MERCY; THEIR VOICE ROARETH LIKE THE SEA; AND THEY RIDE UPON HORSES, SET IN ARRAY AS MEN FOR WAR AGAINST THEE, O DAUGHTER OF ZION. WE HAVE HEARD THE FAME THEREOF: OUR HANDS WAX FEEBLE: ANGUISH HATH TAKEN HOLD OF US, AND PAIN, AS OF A WOMAN IN TRAVAIL. GO NOT FORTH INTO THE FIELD, NOR WALK BY THE WAY; FOR THE SWORD OF THE ENEMY AND FEAR IS ON EVERY SIDE. THE SEIGE IS HERE DESCRIBED IN IT'S FEARFULNESS.

JER 6:26 O DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE, GIRD THEE IN SACKCLOTH, AND WALLOW THYSELF IN ASHES: MAKE THEE MOURNING, AS FOR AN ONLY SON, MOST BITTER LAMENTATION: FOR THE SPOILER SHALL SUDDENLY COME UPON US. WHO COULD HELP CRYING OVER THE LOSS OF THE RIGHTEOUS CHILDREN.

JER 6:27 I HAVE SET THEE FOR A TOWER AND A FORTRESS AMONG MY PEOPLE, THAT THOU MAYEST KNOW AND TRY THEIR WAY. MICAH 4:8 AND THOU, O TOWER OF THE FLOCK, THE STRONGHOLD OF THE DAUGHTER OF ZION, UNTO THEE SHALL IT COME, EVEN THE FIRST DOMINION; THE KINGDOM SHALL COME TO THE DAUGHTER OF JERUSALEM. THE FIRST DOMINION IS THE GARDEN OF EDEN. MY FARM EVEN THOUGH CHOKED WITH BRIERS AND THORN TREES IS LIKE UNTO EDEN IN IT'S THIRTY FRUIT TREES AND TWENTY NUT TREES, GRAPES AND BERRIES. THE FORTRESS IS MY STRONGHOLD ON MT. CARMEL, WHERE GOD HAS FOUNDED ZION, THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

JER 6:28-30 THEY ARE ALL GRIEVOUS REVOLTERS, WALKING WITH SLANDERS: THEY ARE BRASS AND IRON; THEY ARE ALL CORRUPTERS. THE BELLOWS ARE BURNED, THE LEAD IS

CONSUMED OF THE FIRE; THE FOUNDER MELTETH IN VAIN: FOR THE WICKED ARE NOT PLUCKED AWAY. REPROBATE SILVER SHALL MEN CALL THEM, BECAUSE THE LORD HATH REJECTED THEM. BECAUSE THE CHURCH CLINGS TO THE WICKED AND THE UNRIGHTEOUS AMONG THEM, DESPITE ALL THAT GOD HAS DONE TO FREE THE RIGHTEOUS FROM THEIR GRIP AND TO BRING THEM BACK TO WORSHIPPING HIM INSTEAD OF MEN THAT THEY HAVE MADE IDOLS, GOD REJECTS THE ENTIRE CHURCH EXCEPT HIS TOWER AND FORTRESS. THE TIME CAME WHEN GOD REQUIRED A PURE AND HOLY CHURCH, WITHOUT SPOT OR BLEMISH. GOD HAD FOUNDED ZION.

JER 7:1-2 THE WORD THAT CAME TO JEREMIAH FROM THE LORD, SAYING, STAND IN THE GATE OF THE LORD'S HOUSE, AND PROCLAIM THERE THIS WORD, AND SAY, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD, ALL YE OF JUDAH, THAT ENTER IN AT THESE GATES TO WORSHIP THE LORD. IT IS A PRIMARY TENET OF OUR CHURCH THAT IN THE GATHERING OF THE SEED OF ABRAHAM, THE SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS ARE THE TEN TRIBES AND THE DAVIDIANS AND THE BRANCH DAVIDIANS ARE THE TWO TRIBES. THIS WORD THEN IS TO THE TWO CHURCHES WHO SHOULD FIRST ENTER ZION.

JER 7:3 THUS SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS, THE GOD OF ISRAEL, AMEND YOUR WAYS AND YOUR DOINGS, AND I WILL CAUSE YOU TO DWELL IN THIS PLACE. THE UNCIRCUMCISED (IN HEART) AND THE UNCLEAN SHALL NOT BE ALLOWED TO REMAIN IN ZION.

JER 7:4 TRUST YE NOT IN LYING WORDS, SAYING, THE TEMPLE OF THE LORD, THE TEMPLE OF THE LORD, THE TEMPLE OF THE LORD, ARE THESE. THE PLAN PROPOSED BY THE BACKERS OF DAVID KORESH'S SURVIVING FOLLOWERS TO REBUILD A TEMPLE ON THE SITE OF THE COMPOUND WILL COME TO NOTHING.

JER 7:5-7 FOR IF YE THOROUGHLY AMEND YOUR WAYS AND YOUR DOINGS; IF YE THOROUGHLY EXECUTE JUDGMENT BETWEEN A MAN AND HIS NEIGHBOR; IF YE OPPRESS NOT THE STRANGER, THE FATHERLESS AND THE WIDOW, AND SHED NOT INNOCENT BLOOD IN THIS PLACE, NEITHER WALK AFTER OTHER GODS TO YOUR HURT: THEN WILL I CAUSE YOU TO DWELL IN THIS PLACE, IN THE LAND THAT I GAVE TO YOUR FATHERS, FOR EVER AND EVER. TO REMAIN IN THE KINGDOM, GOD REQUIRES THAT HIS PEOPLE EMBRACE THE PRECEPTS OF HIS LAW AND WRITE THEM ON THEIR HEARTS.

JER 7:8-11 BEHOLD, YE TRUST IN LYING WORDS, THAT CANNOT PROFIT. WILL YE STEAL MURDER, AND COMMIT ADULTERY, AND SWEAR FALSELY, AND BURN INCENSE UNTO BAAL, AND WALK AFTER OTHER GODS WHOM YE KNOW NOT; AND COME AND STAND BEFORE ME IN THIS HOUSE, WHICH IS CALLED BY MY NAME, AND SAY, WE ARE DELIVERED TO DO ALL THESE ABOMINATIONS? IS THIS HOUSE, WHICH IS CALLED BY MY NAME, BECOME A DEN OF ROBBERS IN YOUR EYES? BEHOLD, EVEN I HAVE SEEN IT, SAITH THE LORD. GOD CANNOT ACCEPT DAVID KORESH'S FOLLOWERS AND HE WITNESSES AGAINST THEM. SO DO I. WHY DID YOU ALLOW DAVID TO STEAL THE CHURCH? WHOSE BONES WERE UNDER THE FOUNDATION OF THE TEMPLE DAVID BUILT? WHY DID YOU BREAK WEDLOCK, AND LIE IN COURTROOMS? WHY DID YOU MAKE AN IDOL OF DAVID AND TURN YOUR BACK ON GOD'S LAW?

JER 7:12-14 BUT GO YE NOW UNTO MY PLACE WHICH WAS IN SHILOH, WHERE I SET MY NAME AT THE FIRST, AND SEE WHAT I DID TO IT FOR THE WICKEDNESS OF MY PEOPLE ISRAEL. AND NOW, BECAUSE YE HAVE DONE ALL THESE WORKS, SAITH THE LORD, AND I SPAKE UNTO YOU, RISING UP EARLY AND SPEAKING, BUT YE HEARD NOT; AND I CALLED YOU, BUT YE ANSWERED NOT; THEREFORE WILL I DO UNTO THIS HOUSE, WHICH IS CALLED BY MY NAME, WHEREIN YE TRUST, AND UNTO THE PLACE WHICH I GAVE TO YOU AND TO YOUR FATHERS, AS I HAVE DONE TO SHILOH. GOD TOOK HIS GLORY FROM SHILOH AND CUT OFF HIS FAMILY OF PRIESTS BECAUSE AMONG THEM WERE SONS OF BELIAL. HERE HE HAS DONE THE SAME.

JER 7:15 AND I WILL CAST YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT, AS I HAVE CAST OUT ALL YOUR BRETHREN, EVEN THE WHOLE SEED OF EPHRAIM. AS YOU HAVE BEEN TAKEN AWAY, SO HAS GEORGE RODEN AND ALL OF HIS CHILDREN.

JER 7:16 THEREFORE PRAY NOT THOU FOR THIS PEOPLE, NEITHER LIFT UP CRY NOR PRAYER FOR THEM, NEITHER MAKE INTERCESSION TO ME: FOR I WILL NOT HEAR THEE. THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH ARE CAST OUT OF THE CHURCH AS A GROUP, NO INTERCESSION CAN HELP THEM.

JER 7:17-20 SEEST THOU NOT WHAT THEY DO IN THE CITIES OF JUDAH AND IN THE STREETS OF JERUSALEM? THE CHILDREN GATHER WOOD, AND THE FATHERS KINDLE THE

FIRE, AND THE WOMEN KNEED THEIR DOUGH, TO MAKE CAKES TO THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN, AND TO POUR OUT DRINK OFFERINGS UNTO OTHER GODS, THAT THEY MAY PROVOKE ME TO ANGER. DO THEY PROVOKE ME TO ANGER? SAITH THE LORD: DO THEY NOT PROVOKE THEMSELVES TO THE CONFUSION OF THEIR OWN FACES? THEREFORE THUS SAITH THE LORD GOD; BEHOLD, MINE ANGER AND MY FURY SHALL BE POURED OUT UPON THIS PLACE, UPON MAN, AND UPON BEAST, AND UPON THE TREES OF THE FIELD, AND UPON THE FRUIT OF THE GROUND; AND IT SHALL BURN, AND IT SHALL NOT BE QUENCHED. THE HOLY SPIRIT (QUEEN OF HEAVEN, GOD'S WIFE) MESSAGE COMBINED WITH MAKING AN IDOL OF DAVID KORESH HAS ANGERED GOD. DURING THE STANDOFF, MOST OF THE PEOPLE DIED, MOST OF THE DOGS AND PETS DIED, TREES WERE BROKEN DOWN AND GARDENS DESTROYED AND THE BUILDING BURNED TO THE GROUND AS THE F.B.I. HELD UP THE FIRETRUCK AT THE ROADBLOCK.

JER 7:21-23 THUS SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS, THE GOD OF ISRAEL; PUT YOUR BURNT OFFERINGS UNTO YOUR SACRIFICES, AND EAT FLESH. FOR I SPAKE NOT UNTO YOUR FATHERS, NOR COMMANDED THEM IN THE DAY THAT I BROUGHT THEM OUT OF THE LAND OF EGYPT, CONCERNING BURNT OFFERINGS OR SACRIFICES. BUT THIS THING COMMANDED I THEM, SAYING, OBEY MY VOICE, AND I WILL BE YOUR GOD, AND YE SHALL BE MY PEOPLE: AND WALK YE IN ALL THE WAYS THAT I HAVE COMMANDED YOU, THAT IT MAY BE WELL UNTO YOU. GOD HATES OPPRESSION, HIS LAW DEMANDS THE RESPECT OF HIS PEOPLE, BOTH FOR HIM AND FOR EACH OTHER. IF WE WILL WALK IN HIS LAW, BOTH GOD AND THE RIGHTEOUS AMONG MEN WILL LOVE US.

JER 7:24-28 BUT THEY HEARKENED NOT, NOR INCLINED THEIR EAR, BUT WALKED IN THE COUNSELS AND THE IMAGINATION OF THEIR EVIL HEART, AND WENT BACKWARD AND NOT FORWARD. SINCE THE DAY THAT YOUR FATHERS CAME FORTH OUT OF THE LAND OF EGYPT UNTO THIS DAY I HAVE EVEN SENT UNTO YOU ALL MY SERVANTS THE PROPHETS, DAILY RISING UP EARLY AND SENDING THEM. YET THEY HEARKENED NOT UNTO ME, NOR INCLINED THEIR EAR, BUT HARDENED THEIR NECK: THEY DID WORSE THAN THEIR FATHERS. THEREFORE THOU SHALT SPEAK ALL THESE WORDS UNTO THEM; BUT THEY WILL NOT HEARKEN TO THEE: THOU SHALT ALSO CALL UNTO THEM; BUT THEY WILL NOT ANSWER THEE. BUT THOU SHALT SAY UNTO THEM, THIS IS A NATION THAT OBEYED NOT THE VOICE OF THE LORD THEIR GOD, NOR RECIEVED CORRECTION: TRUTH IS PERISHED AND IS CUT OFF FROM THEIR MOUTH. THE FOLLOWERS OF DAVID KORESH WILL CHOOSE THE APPROBATION OF MAN RATHER THAN THAT OF GOD, THEY WILL NOT ADMIT THEIR FAULT.

JER 7:29-31 CUT OFF THINE HAIR, O JERUSALEM, AND CAST IT AWAY, AND TAKE UP A LAMENTATION ON THE HIGH PLACES; FOR THE LORD HATH REJECTED AND FORSAKEN THE GENERATION OF HIS WRATH. FOR THE CHILDREN OF JUDAH HAVE DONE EVIL IN MY SIGHT, SAITH THE LORD: THEY HAVE SET THEIR ABOMINATIONS IN THE HOUSE WHICH IS CALLED BY MY NAME TO POLLUTE IT. AND THEY HAVE BUILT THE HIGH PLACES OF TOPHET, WHICH IS IN THE VALLEY OF THE SON OF HINNOM, TO BURN THEIR SONS AND THEIR DAUGHTERS IN THE FIRE; WHICH I COMMANDED THEM NOT, NEITHER CAME IT INTO MY HEART. THE HAIR IS THE GLORY OF A WOMAN, SO THE CHURCH MEMBERS WHO KNOW THE MESSAGE OF THE CHURCH ARE IT'S GLORY. TOPHET IS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WICKED IN THE CHURCH. GOD LAMENTS THE LOSS OF THE CHILDREN.

JER 7:32-34 THEREFORE, BEHOLD, THE DAYS COME, SAITH THE LORD, THAT IT SHALL NO MORE BE CALLED TOPHET, NOR THE VALLEY OF THE SON OF HINNOM, BUT THE VALLEY OF SLAUGHTER; FOR THEY SHALL BURY IN TOPHET, TILL THERE BE NO PLACE. AND THE CARCASES OF THIS PEOPLE SHALL BE MEAT FOR THE FOWLS OF THE HEAVEN, AND FOR THE BEASTS OF THE EARTH; AND NONE SHALL FRAY THEM AWAY. THEN WILL I CAUSE TO CEASE FROM THE CITIES OF JUDAH, AND FROM THE STREETS OF JERUSALEM, THE VOICE OF MIRTH, AND THE VOICE OF GLADNESS, THE VOICE OF THE BRIDEGROOM, AND THE VOICE OF THE BRIDE: FOR THE LAND SHALL BE DESOLATE. THE PURIFICATION WHICH HAS STARTED IN THIS CHURCH WILL SPREAD TO THE WORLD AND WILL NOT END UNTIL THE WICKED HAVE BEEN CUT OFF.

JER 8:1-3 AT THAT TIME, SAITH THE LORD, THEY SHALL BRING OUT THE BONES OF THE KINGS OF JUDAH, AND THE BONES OF HIS PRINCES, AND THE BONES OF THE PRIESTS AND THE BONES OF THE PROPHETS, AND THE BONES OF THE INHABITANTS OF JERUSALEM, OUT OF THEIR GRAVES: AND THEY SHALL SPREAD THEM BEFORE THE SUN AND THE MOON, AND ALL THE HOST OF HEAVEN, WHOM THEY HAVE LOVED, AND WHOM THEY HAVE SERVED,

AND AFTER WHOM THEY HAVE WALKED, AND WHOM THEY HAVE SOUGHT, AND WHOM THEY HAVE WORSHIPPED: THEY SHALL NOT BE GATHERED, NOR BE BURIED; THEY SHALL BE FOR DUNG ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH. AND DEATH SHALL BE CHOSEN RATHER THAN LIFE BY ALL THE RESIDUE OF THEM THAT REMAIN OF THIS EVIL FAMILY, WHICH REMAIN IN ALL THE PLACES WHITHER I HAVE DRIVEN THEM, SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS. THE WICKED WITHIN THE CHURCH, THE BASKET OF EVIL FIGS, HAVE BEEN DRIVEN FROM THE TEMPLE AND WILL CHOOSE TO STAY AWAY.

JER 8:4-5 MOREOVER THOU SHALL SAY UNTO THEM, THUS SAITH THE LORD, SHALL THEY FALL, AND NOT ARISE? SHALL HE TURN AWAY, AND NOT RETURN? WHY THEN IS THIS PEOPLE OF JERUSALEM SLIDDEN BACK BY A PERPETUAL BACKSLIDING? THEY HOLD FAST DECEIT, THEY REFUSE TO RETURN. DAVID KORESH'S FOLLOWERS WILL REFUSE TO BEAR TRUE WITNESS EVEN IN THE FACE OF GOD'S WRATH.

JER 8:6-7 I HEARKENED AND HEARD, BUT THEY SPAKE NOT ARIGHT: NO MAN REPENTED HIM OF HIS WICKEDNESS, SAYING, WHAT HAVE I DONE? EVERY ONE TURNED TO HIS COURSE, AS THE HORSE RUSHETH INTO THE BATTLE. YEA, THE STORK IN THE HEAVEN KNOWETH HER APPOINTED TIMES; AND THE TURTLE(DOVE) AND THE CRANE AND THE SWALLOW OBSERVE THE TIME OF THEIR COMING; BUT MY PEOPLE KNOW NOT THE JUDGMENT OF THE LORD. IN THE MOUNT CARMEL TRAGEDY GOD FOUNDED ZION, SHOULD HIS CHURCH BE BLIND TO IT. IS 14:29-32 REJOICE THOU NOT, WHOLE PALESTINA, BECAUSE THE ROD OF HIM THAT SMOTE THEE IS BROKEN: FOR OUT OF THE SERPENT'S ROOT SHALL COME FORTH A COCKATRICE, AND HIS FRUIT SHALL BE A FIERY FLYING SERPENT. LOIS RODEN CALLED THE SHEKINAH A FIERY FLYING SERPENT, AND HER MESSAGE IS THE ROOT OF OUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT AT WAR. DAVID KORESH EXILED HIMSELF IN PALESTINE, TEXAS AFTER GEORGE RODEN, THE ROD THAT SMOTE HIM, RAN HIM OFF IN 1984. KORESH WAS THE TRIGGER MAN IN THE PLOT TO KILL GEORGE IN 1987, AND TOOK OVER THE CHURCH ON THE FRAUDULENT APPOINTMENT OF A DEFUNCT EXECUTIVE COUNCIL IN 1988, AFTER GEORGE WAS JAILED FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT. VERSE 30 AND THE FIRSTBORN OF THE POOR SHALL FEED, AND THE NEEDY SHALL LIE DOWN IN SAFETY: AND I WILL KILL THY ROOT WITH FAMINE, AND HE SHALL SLAY THY REMNANT. THE RIGHTEOUS OF THE CHURCH SHALL BE PRESERVED, BUT DAVID KORESH'S MOVEMENT SHALL BE DESTROYED. VERSE 31 HOWL, O GATE; CRY, O CITY: THOU, WHOLE PALESTINA, ART DISSOLVED: FOR THERE SHALL COME FROM THE NORTH A SMOKE, AND NONE SHALL BE ALONE AT HIS APPOINTED TIMES. THE GATE AT MT. CARMEL WAS BROKEN DOWN AND THE GATEHOUSE RUN OVER BY A TANK. THE CITY WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND. THE SMOKE FROM THE NORTH IS THE FIRE THE GOVERNMENT SET. PEOPLE DIED IN GROUPS HERE. VERSE 32 WHAT SHALL ONE THEN ANSWER THE MESSENGER OF THE NATION? THAT THE LORD HATH FOUNDED ZION, AND THE POOR OF HIS PEOPLE SHALL TRUST IN IT. THE KINGDOM OF GOD IS FOUNDED IN ZION. ISAIAH 2:1-3.

JER 8:8-9 HOW DO YE SAY, WE ARE WISE, AND THE LAW OF THE LORD IS WITH US? LO, CERTAINLY IN VAIN MADE HE IT; THE PEN OF THE SCRIBES IS IN VAIN. THE WISE MEN ARE ASHAMED, THEY ARE DISMAYED AND TAKEN: LO, THEY HAVE REJECTED THE WORD OF THE LORD; AND WHAT WISDOM IS IN THEM? THE WHOLE CHURCH HAS REJECTED BIBLE TRUTH, ALL THEIR WORK IS IN VAIN.

JER 8:10-12 THEREFORE WILL I GIVE THEIR WIVES UNTO OTHERS, AND THEIR FIELDS TO THEM THAT SHALL INHERIT THEM: FOR EVERY ONE FROM THE LEAST EVEN UNTO THE GREATEST IS GIVEN UNTO COVETOUSNESS, FROM THE PROPHET EVEN UNTO THE PRIEST EVERY ONE DEALETH FALSELY. FOR THEY HAVE HEALED THE HURT OF THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE SLIGHTLY, SAYING, PEACE, PEACE; WHEN THERE WAS NO PEACE. WERE THEY ASHAMED WHEN THEY HAD COMMITTED ABOMINATION? NAY, THEY WERE NOT AT ALL ASHAMED, NEITHER COULD THEY BLUSH: THEREFORE SHALL THEY FALL AMONG THEM THAT FALL; IN THE TIME OF THEIR VISITATION THEY SHALL BE CAST DOWN, SAITH THE LORD GOD THREATENS THE LIVES OF THE WHOLE APOSTATE CHURCH, EVERY ONE WOULD TAKE A BLESSING THAT IS NOT HIS. THE DEATH DECREE HAS FALLEN ON THE PROMINENT WOMEN OF THE CHURCH BECAUSE LOIS RODEN'S WORK STRONGLY SUGGESTS THAT A WOMAN HOLY SPIRIT MESSENGER WILL FOLLOW HER. THIS WOMAN HAS BEEN PERSECUTED BY THE GOVERNMENT SINCE NOV, 1991. MEANWHILE THE MEN OF THE CHURCH WHO CLAIM TO REPRESENT THE HOLY SPIRIT PUBLISH PEACE BECAUSE ONLY THE WOMEN ARE PERSECUTED. THIS IS AN ABOMINATION IN GOD'S EYES.

JER 8:13 I WILL SURELY CONSUME THEM, SAITH THE LORD: THERE SHALL BE NO GRAPES ON THE VINE, NOR FIGS ON THE FIG TREE, AND THE LEAF SHALL FADE; AND THE THINGS THAT I HAVE GIVEN THEM SHALL PASS AWAY FROM THEM. THE END TIME CHURCH WILL BE STRIPPED CLEAN OF MEMBERS BECAUSE THEY REFUSED THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

JER 8:14-15 WHY DO WE SIT STILL? ASSEMBLE YOURSELVES AND LET US ENTER THE DEFENCED CITIES, AND LET US BE SILENT THERE: FOR THE LORD GOD HATH PUT US TO SILENCE, AND GIVEN US WATER OF GALL TO DRINK, BECAUSE WE HAVE SINNED AGAINST THE LORD. WE LOOKED FOR PEACE, BUT NO GOOD CAME; AND FOR A TIME OF HEALTH, AND BEHOLD TROUBLE. GOD HAS REBUKED YOU, HOW CAN YOU EXPECT PEACE AND HEALTH IN THE TIME OF JACOB'S TROUBLE?

JER 8:16 THE SNORTING OF HIS HORSES WAS HEARD FROM DAN; THE WHOLE LAND TREMBLED AT THE SOUND OF THE NEIGHING OF HIS STRONG ONES; FOR THEY ARE COME, AND HAVE DEVoured THE LAND, AND ALL THAT IS IN IT; THE CITY AND THOSE THAT DWELL THEREIN. THE VIPER FROM DAN (THAT WHICH IS CRUSHED BREAKETH OUT INTO A VIPER ISAIAH 59:5) HAS FRIGHTENED THE HORSES TO UNSEAT THE RIDERS. GEN 49:16-18 DAN SHALL JUDGE HIS PEOPLE AS ONE OF THE TRIBES OF ISRAEL. DAN SHALL BE A SERPENT BY THE WAY, AN ADDER IN THE PATH, THAT BITETH THE HORSES HEELS, SO THAT HIS RIDER SHALL FALL BACKWARD. I HAVE WAITED FOR THY SALVATION, O LORD. THESE HORSEMEN ARE THEY THAT DEVoured DAVID KORESH'S CHURCH.

JER 8:17 FOR BEHOLD, I WILL SEND SERPENTS, COCKATRICES, AMONG YOU, WHICH WILL NOT BE CHARMED, (LOIS RODEN WAS THE SERPENT'S ROOT, AMO PAUL BISHOP RODEN IS THE SERPENT'S BRANCH, AND ZELLA AMO BISHOP RODEN, THE FRUIT OF THE COCKATRICE GEORGE RODEN, IS ALSO THE SERPENT'S FRUIT.) AND THEY SHALL BITE YOU, SAITH THE LORD. AND WE DID.

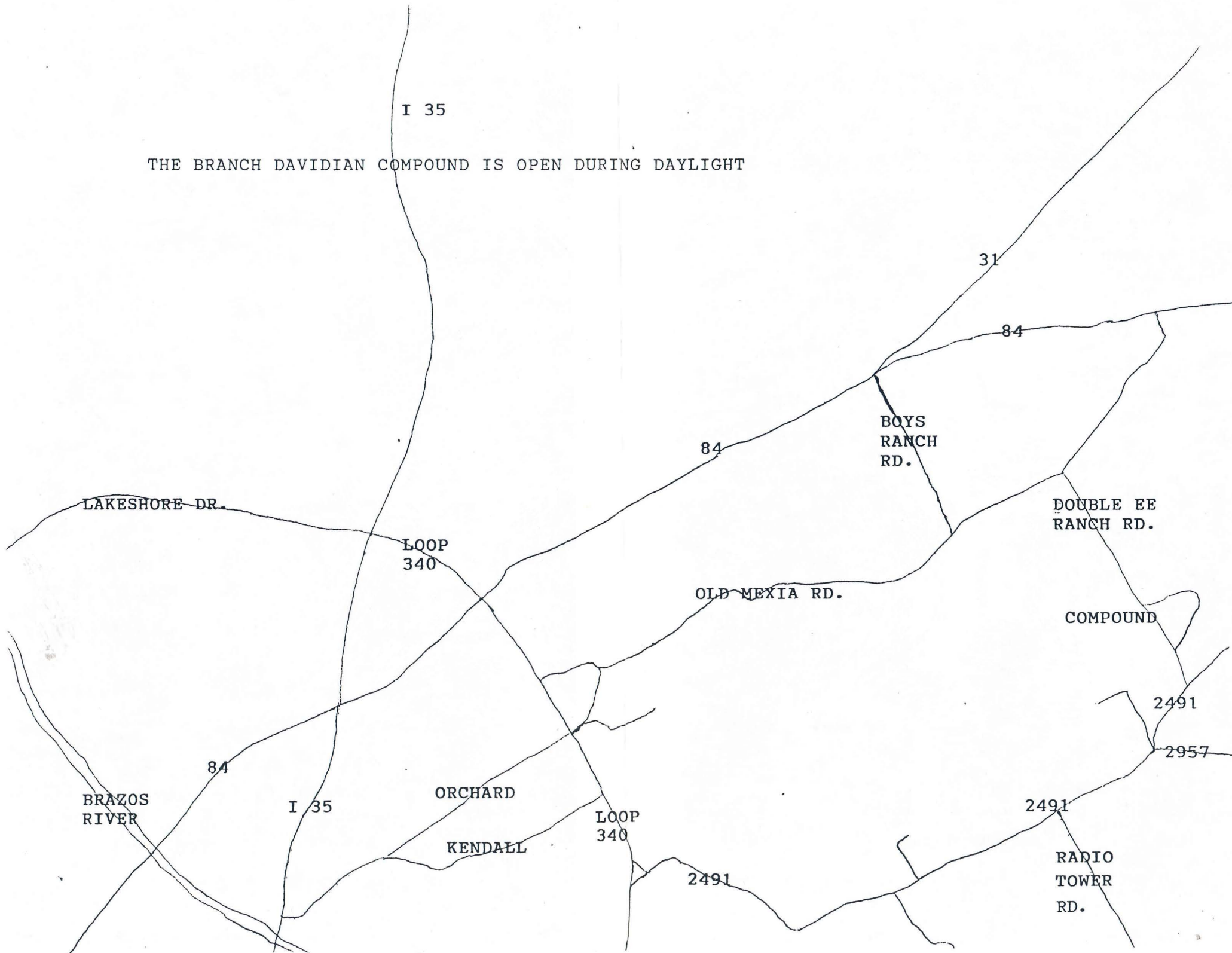
JER 8:18 WHEN I WOULD COMFORT MYSELF AGAINST SORROW, MY HEART IS FAINT IN ME. WEEP FOR TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION, NOT ONLY DOES THE TOWER AND FORTRESS TRY THE WAY OF THE CHURCH, BUT ALSO THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

JER 8:19 BEHOLD THE VOICE OF THE (LOUD) CRY OF THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE BECAUSE OF THEM THAT DWELL IN A FAR COUNTRY: IS NOT THE LORD IN ZION? IS NOT HER KING IN HER? WHY HAVE THEY PROVOKED ME TO ANGER WITH THEIR GRAVEN IMAGES AND WITH STRANGE VANITIES. THE LOUD CRY OF THE SIXTH ANGEL'S MESSENGER IS GRIEF TO HEAR. GOD HAS LEFT HER TO HER ENEMIES. THE MEN OF THE CHURCH ARE STILL MAKING IDOLS OF THEMSELVES AND STILL PURSUING RICHES AND STATUS AND FAME.

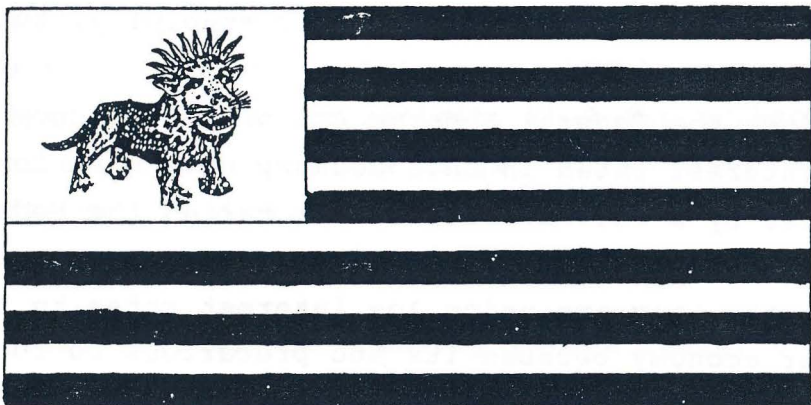
JER 8:20 THE HARVEST HAS PAST, THE SUMMER HAS ENDED, AND WE ARE NOT SAVED. THE CHURCH HAS NOT BEEN GATHERED, THEY HAVE NOT HEARD THE CALL OF GOD. THEY HAVE BEEN FORSAKEN AS THE GENERATION OF GOD'S WRATH. ZECHARIAH 5:5-8 THEN THE ANGEL THAT TALKED WITH ME WENT FORTH, AND SAID UNTO ME, LIFT UP NOW THINE EYES, AND SEE WHAT THIS IS THAT GOETH FORTH. AND I SAID, WHAT IS IT? AND HE SAID, THIS IS AN EPHAH THAT GOETH FORTH. HE SAID MOREOVER, THIS THEIR RESEMBLANCE THROUGH ALL THE EARTH. AND BEHOLD, THERE WAS LIFTED UP A TALENT OF LEAD: AND THIS IS A WOMAN THAT SITTETH IN THE MIDST OF THE EPHAH. AND HE SAID, THIS IS WICKEDNESS. AND HE CAST IT INTO THE MIDST OF THE EPHAH; AND HE CAST THE WEIGHT OF LEAD UPON THE MOUTH THEREOF. THE EPHAH IS A BASKET THE SIZE OF AN EPHAH, AS IN BUSHEL BASKET. THE TALENT OF LEAD IS THE BULLETS OF DAVID KORESH WHICH WERE BULDOZED OFF THE CONCRETE FLOOR OF WHAT GOVERNMENT DOCUMENTS CALL THE INTERIOR BUNKER (THE VAULT OF THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING WHICH BURNED DOWN IN 1983 AND WHICH DAVID KORESH INCORPORATED INTO HIS COMPOUND). THE DELIBERATE LEAD CONTAMINATION ALLOWED THE GOVERNMENT TO PREVENT GATHERING OF HARD EVIDENCE THAT THEY STARTED THE FIRE. THE WOMAN THAT IS IN THE EPHAH IS ME, I RESEMBLE A SAINT IN THAT I HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE TO GOD'S SERVICE. THE WICKEDNESS ARE THE 144,000 WHO WERE SEALED BY GOD BEING SAVED BY HIS MERCY. JER 8:21-22 FOR THE HURT OF THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE AM I HURT; I AM BLACK; ASTONISHMENT HAS TAKEN HOLD ON ME. IS THERE NO BALM IN GILEAD? IS THERE NO PHYSICIAN THERE? WHY THEN IS NOT THE HEALTH OF THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE RECOVERED? THE ANSWER STILL BLOWS ON THE WIND AT MT. CARMEL.

I 35

THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN COMPOUND IS OPEN DURING DAYLIGHT



WILL THE BEAST TAKE AMERICA?



If a nation does not pay its workers enough to make them consumers, it has small internal demand for what they produce. Their products must be sold to international moneymen for export. These international moneymen create profitable markets by financing politicians who will remove national trade and tariff restrictions; in the process often destroying whole industries in the market country. The same politicians say these industries were not competitive and didn't deserve to survive. BUT all workers, all over the world, should be paid enough to make them consumers. (Their labor is worth that.) That workers are not paid fairly is the fault of the international moneymen who exploit them. Because there are too few consumers, the world's economy is in crisis. AND countries where workers are paid enough to live comfortably are under attack by free traders. It is ungodly to oppress a hireling in his wages.

(Malachi 3:5), and it is economic stupidity, but its profitable.

Since the Federal Reserve Act of 1913, money and interest rates in this country have been controlled by a **PRIVATE** corporation called the Federal Reserve which is run by the international money men. Currently they are using low interest rates to rev-up our economy because it's too precarious to run otherwise. The media minimize the economic collapse of other countries. The only signs of economic trouble you see are the huge deficit and the unemployed. Talk of "balancing the budget" is aimed at confusing you about these signs. The free traders hope you stay confused long enough for them to make America part of the New World Disorder Beast.

BALANCING THE BUDGET

Any politician promising to cure America's economic woes by "balancing the budget" is lying. America's economic woes are caused by a shrinking tax base. Every American worker out of work costs us twofold; we lose his taxes, we pay his benefits. Dole, Gramm, Gingrich, and Clinton all promise a "balanced budget"; together they passed legislation that removes all incentive for American companies to stay in America: General Agreement on Trade and Tariffs (G.A.T.T.) and North American Free Trade Agreement (N.A.F.T.A.). These agreements cost American jobs.

The final irony; every attempt to "balance the budget" in the last thirty years has been accompanied by a worsening deficit. Why? The cutbacks required to "balance the budget" throw even more people out of work.

PROTECTIONISM

World wide worker equality is the result of free trade. This is a terrible time to bring the American worker to equality with the workers of the world; the world economy is so bad that some countries, like Russia, have declining population.

Washington politicians denounce "protectionism" as unsound economics. But the American products in demand internationally are high tech products most other countries can't make. These will still sell even if they are taxed for import duties. The real losers if America reinstates tariffs to insure the survival of domestic industries, are the international money men. Huge profits are made on the sale of goods made by cheap foreign labor and imported to America. The gradual continuing loss of your earning power as you compete with exploited third world workers won't help them, it will make you poor and make the rich even richer.

BACK TO THE PEANUT FARM

I had an argument with a friend lately. I said Jimmy Carter had integrity; she said he was a pawn

of the New World Disorder. I know that sounds unimportant, but... Jimmy Carter was a president elected because he was a Washington outsider; he was elected to fix things. As soon as Jimmy was elected, the Federal Reserve, that octopus arm that the international money men use to control America, raised interest rates sharply and generated a recession and a big deficit. Then they organized sabotage in the desert to bring down three helicopters sent to rescue hostages and blamed it on Jimmy for underfunding the military. And a short four years later Jimmy went back to the peanut farm. And disinformation hid what they did.

If you want the international money men to continue to run America for their profit rather than your good; relax, go home, turn on the T.V. set. If you want a government that will repeal G.A.T.T. and N.A.F.T.A. and the UNCONSTITUTIONAL Federal Reserve* its time to revolt! REGISTER! VOTE THE INCUMBENTS OUT! And one more suggestion, since the international money men control both of the candidates for President, I suggest that you write in a man who they hate, a man that spends his time building houses for the poor rather than fortunes for the rich, Jimmy Carter, a man to beat the Beast.

Amo Paul Bishop Roden

Amo Paul Bishop Roden

* The Constitution reserves the right to print money (control interest rates) to our government.

